



No. 103

Ten Cents



DEC.
1946

ACTION COMICS



"Aren't we terrific?"



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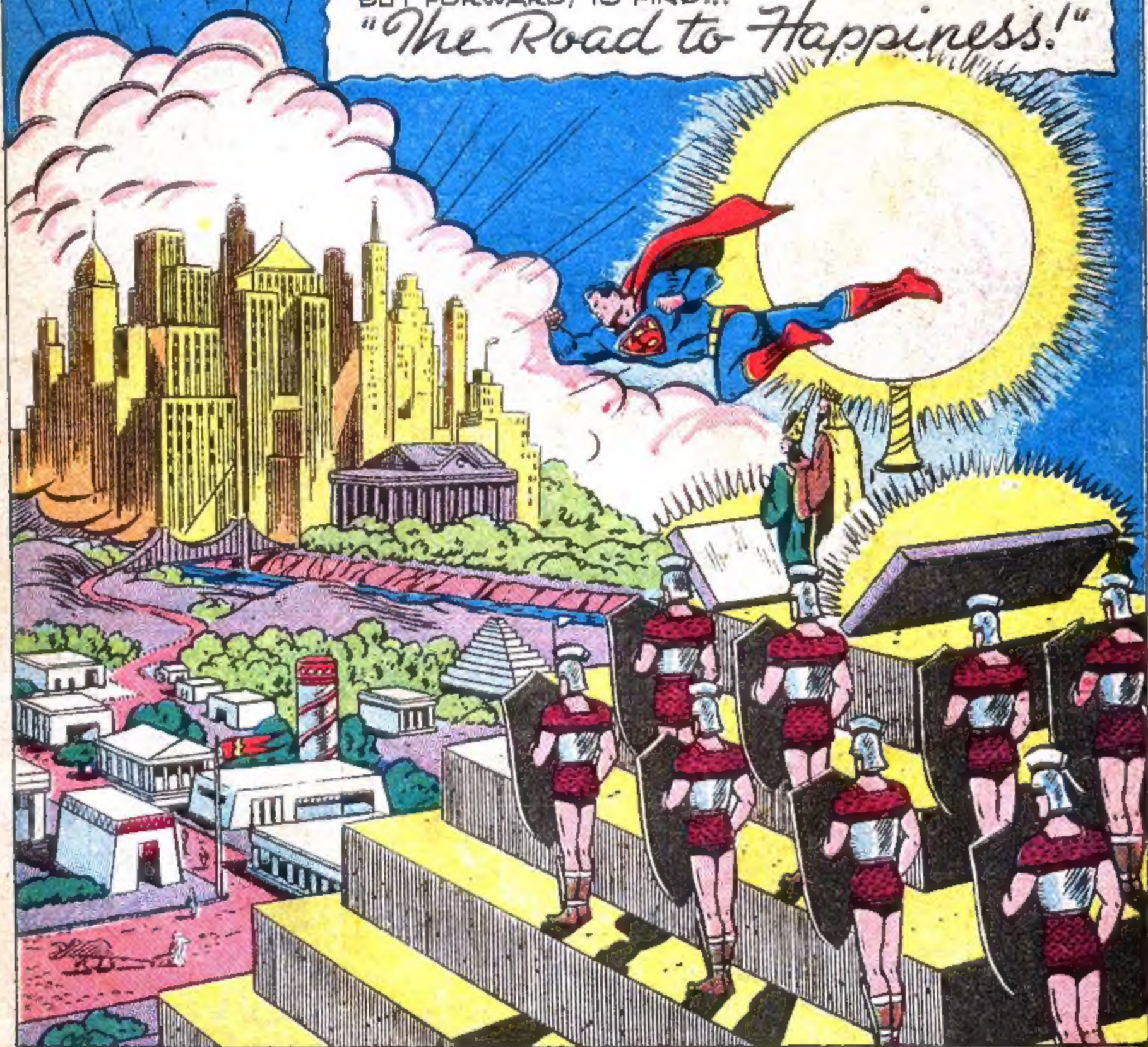
Kodak

SUPERMAN

JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER

A THOUSAND YEARS OF OBLIVION ROLL BACK AS AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, STRONGER THAN ANY THE WORLD REMEMBERS, IS RESURRECTED! BUT WHEN A SCIENTIST OF PHENOMENAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS SEEKS TO CURE EARTH'S EVILS BY BLOTTING OUT ALL THAT MEN HAVE BUILT THROUGH THE CENTURIES, SUPERMAN HAS NEED OF ALL HIS MIRACULOUS POWERS TO TEACH THE WISEST OF PAST RULERS YET ANOTHER LESSON IN WISDOM—THAT HUMANITY MUST LOOK NOT BACKWARD, BUT FORWARD, TO FIND...

"The Road to Happiness!"



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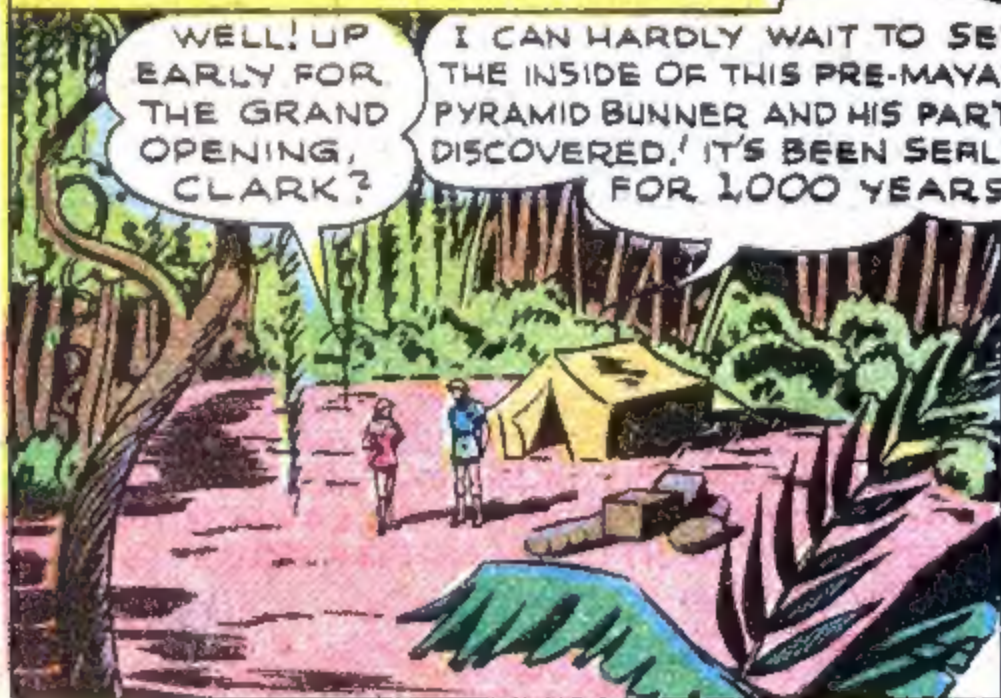
SUNRISE OVER THE CENTRAL AMERICAN JUNGLE USHERS IN AN EVENTFUL DAY IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!

WELL! UP EARLY FOR THE GRAND OPENING, CLARK?

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE INSIDE OF THIS PRE-MAYAN PYRAMID BUNNER AND HIS PARTY DISCOVERED! IT'S BEEN SEALED FOR 1,000 YEARS!

HERE COME DR. BUNNER AND GLENN PAULDING, HIS ASSISTANT- AND THEY LOOK EXCITED!

WE'VE BEEN DESERTED! THE INDIAN PORTERS AND DIGGERS ALL SLIPPED AWAY DURING THE NIGHT!



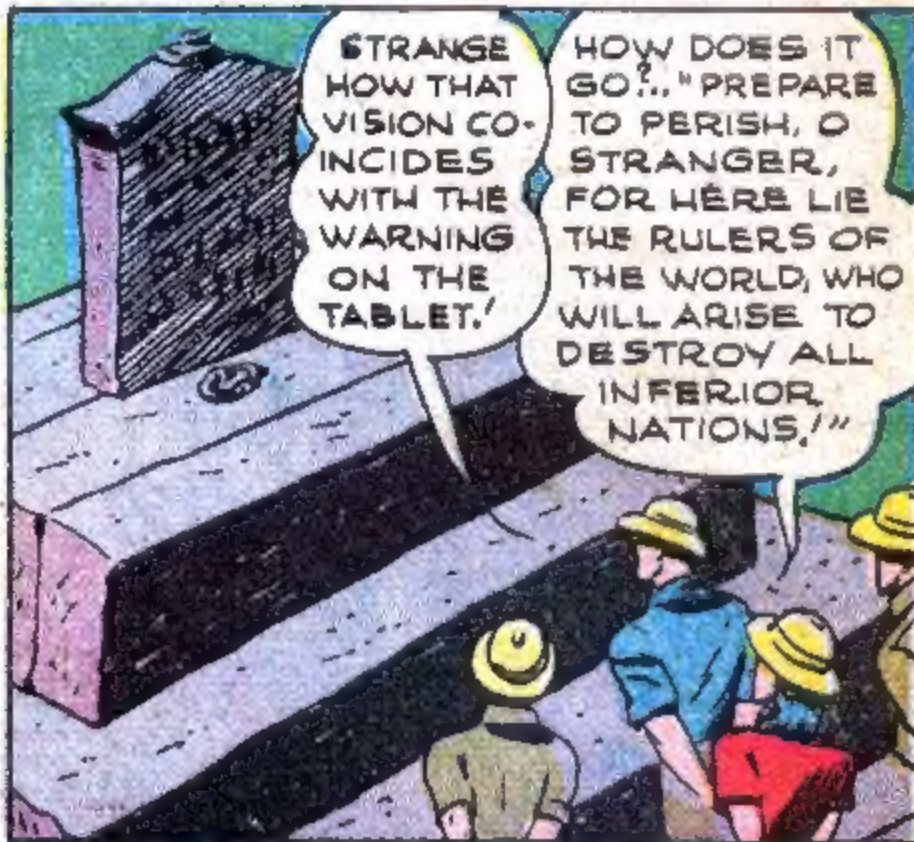
ALL BECAUSE OF THAT VISION THEIR WITCH-DOCTOR HAD, ABOUT DEAD PEOPLE INSIDE THE PYRAMID COMING TO LIFE AND KILLING EVERYONE!

WMMM...



STRANGE HOW THAT VISION COINCIDES WITH THE WARNING ON THE TABLET!

HOW DOES IT GO?... "PREPARE TO PERISH, O STRANGER, FOR HERE LIE THE RULERS OF THE WORLD, WHO WILL ARISE TO DESTROY ALL INFERIOR NATIONS!"



I'LL BET WE FIND WONDERFUL THINGS INSIDE!

AND MAYBE DANGEROUS THINGS, TOO! THERE MIGHT BE POISONOUS SNAKES, SPIDERS, DEADLY GAS- ANYTHING!

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE WALK BEFORE BREAKFAST!

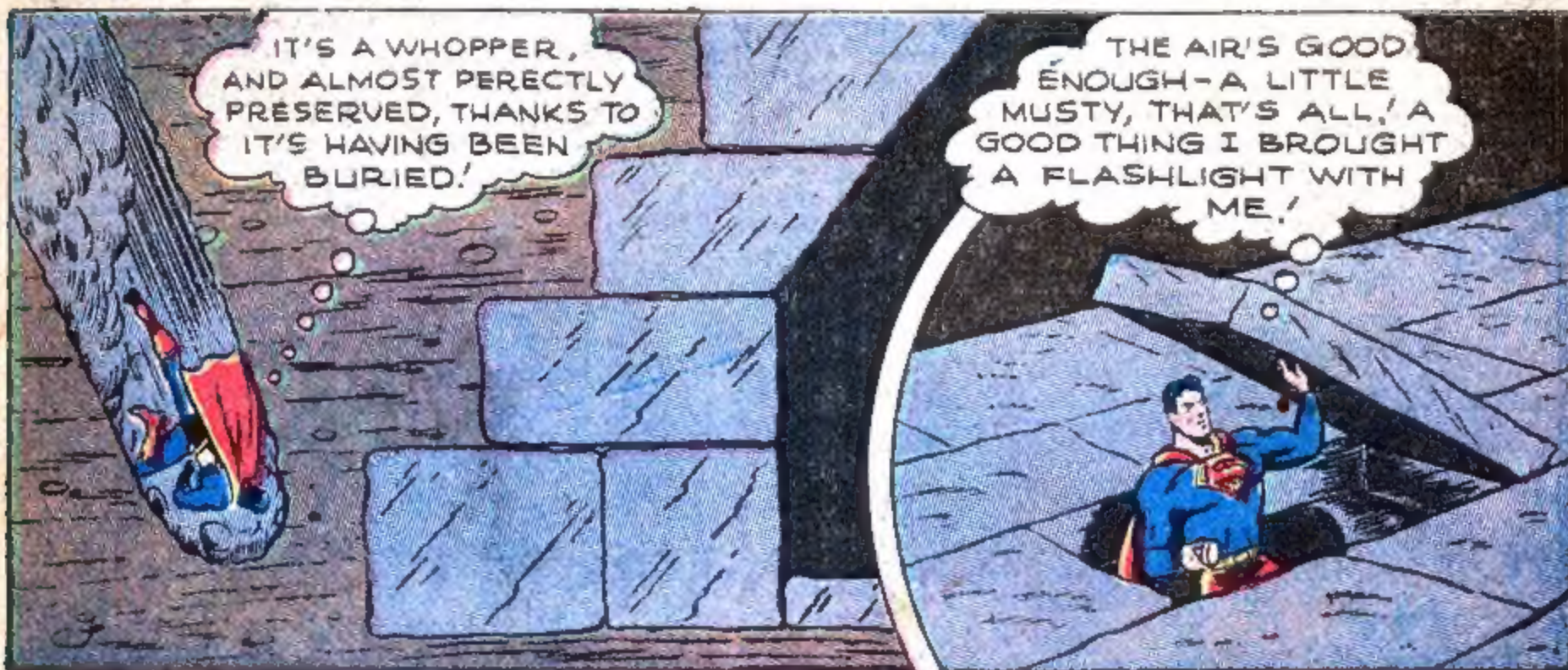
JUST REMEMBER, CLARK, IF YOU AREN'T AROUND WHEN WE ENTER THE PYRAMID, I'LL HAVE AN EXCLUSIVE SCOOP!



IN A SECLUDED SPOT...

SCOOP OR NOT, I THINK IT WISE IF THE FIRST PERSON TO ENTER THAT PILE OF ANCIENT ROCK IS SUPERMAN!





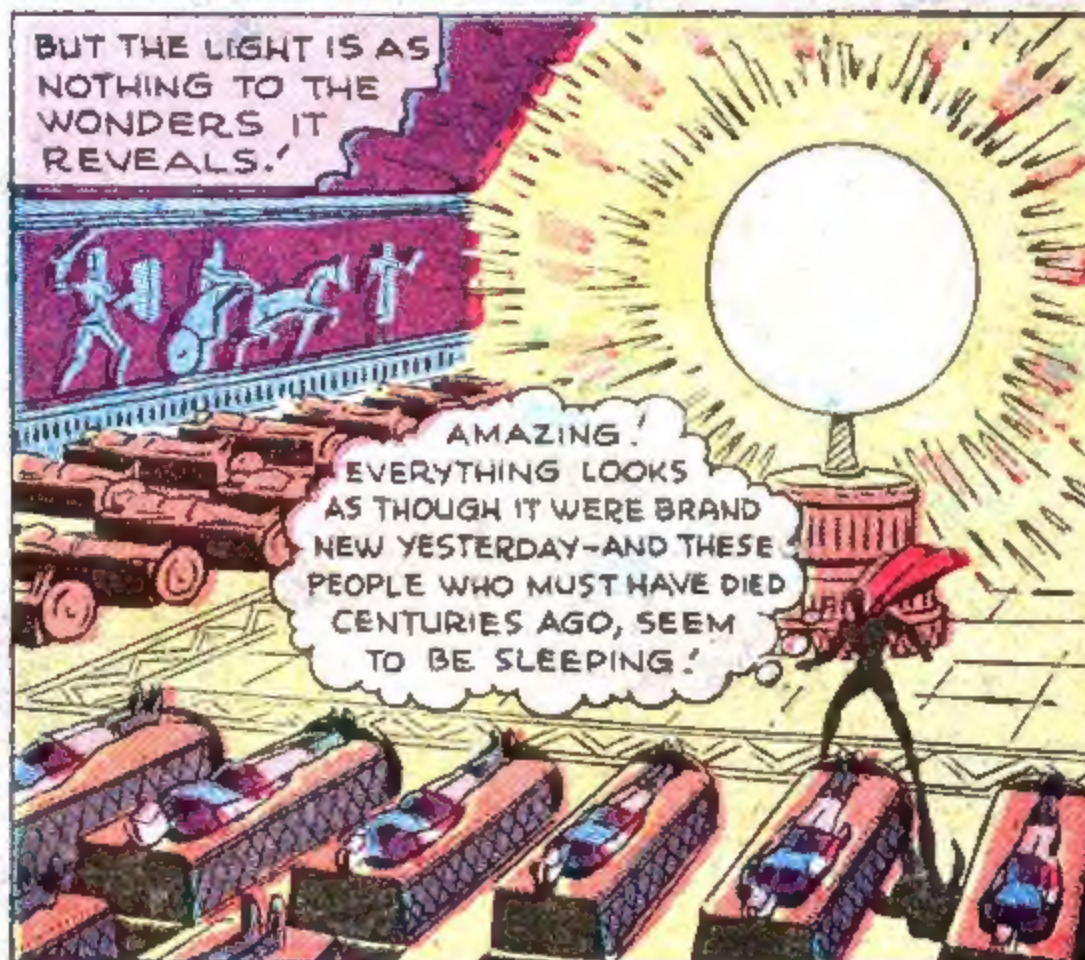
IT'S A WHOPPER, AND ALMOST PERFECTLY PRESERVED, THANKS TO IT'S HAVING BEEN BURIED!

THE AIR'S GOOD ENOUGH-A LITTLE MUSTY, THAT'S ALL! A GOOD THING I BROUGHT A FLASHLIGHT WITH ME!



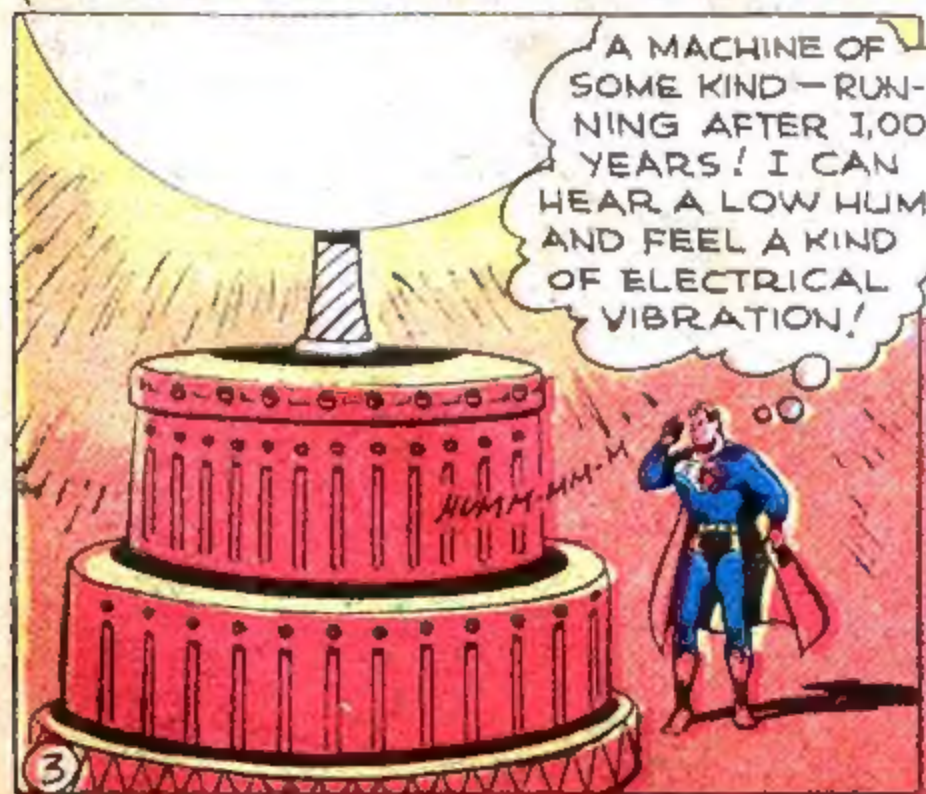
THE BEAM OF THE ELECTRIC TORCH STABS THROUGH THE BLACKNESS-AND AMAZINGLY BRINGS FORTH A BRIGHTNESS THAT IS ALMOST BLINDING!

WHAT-! A GLOBE OF SOME STRANGE METAL THAT NOT ONLY REFLECTS LIGHT, BUT MAGNIFIES IT!

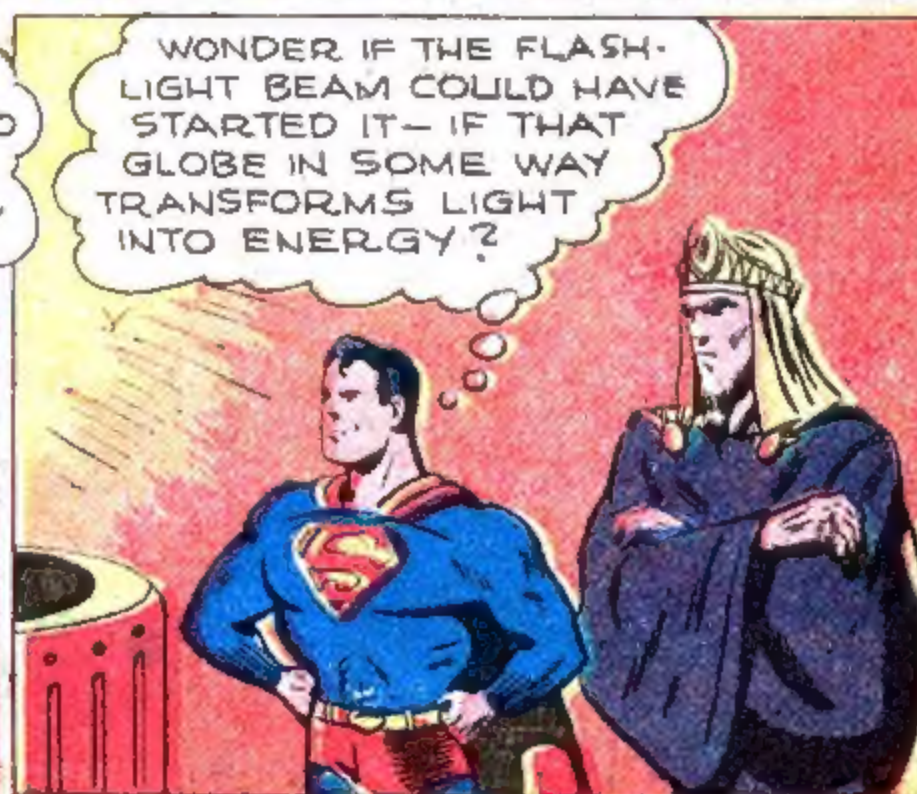


BUT THE LIGHT IS AS NOTHING TO THE WONDERS IT REVEALS!

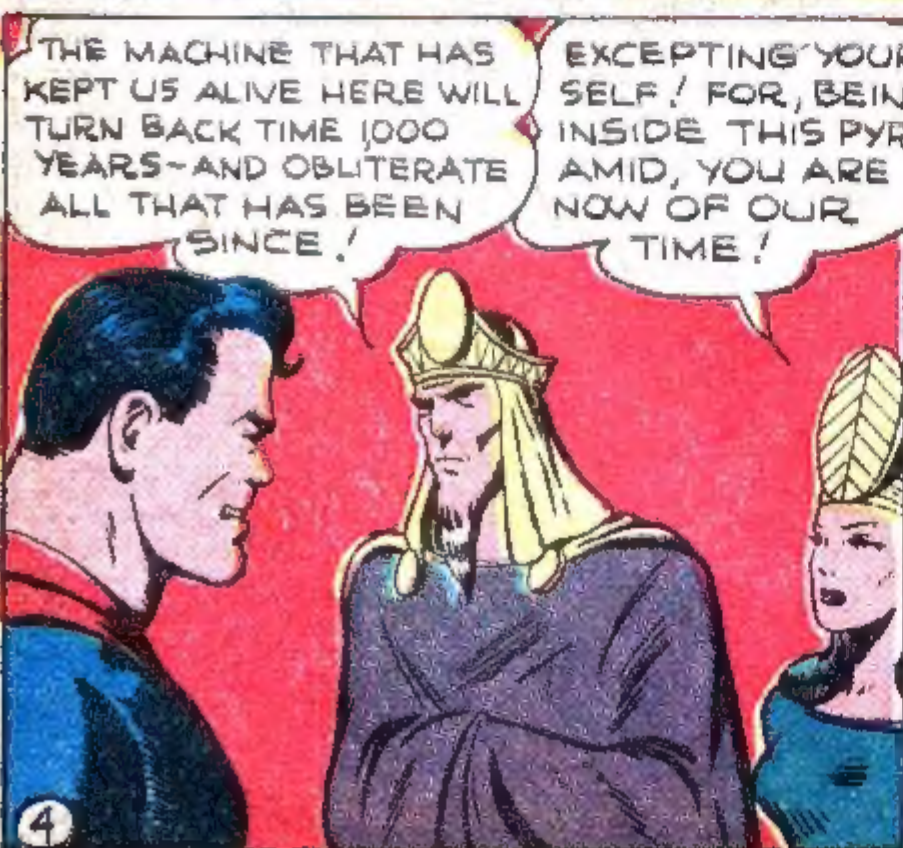
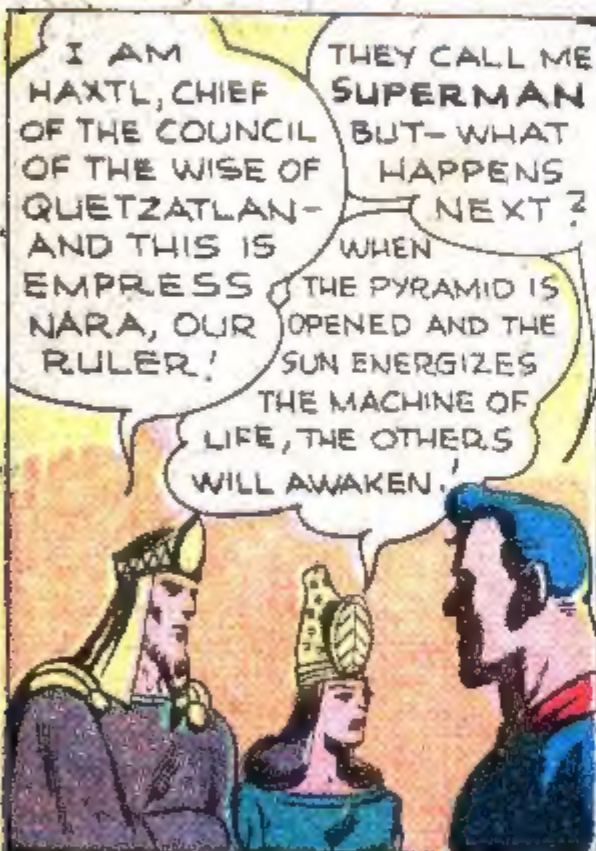
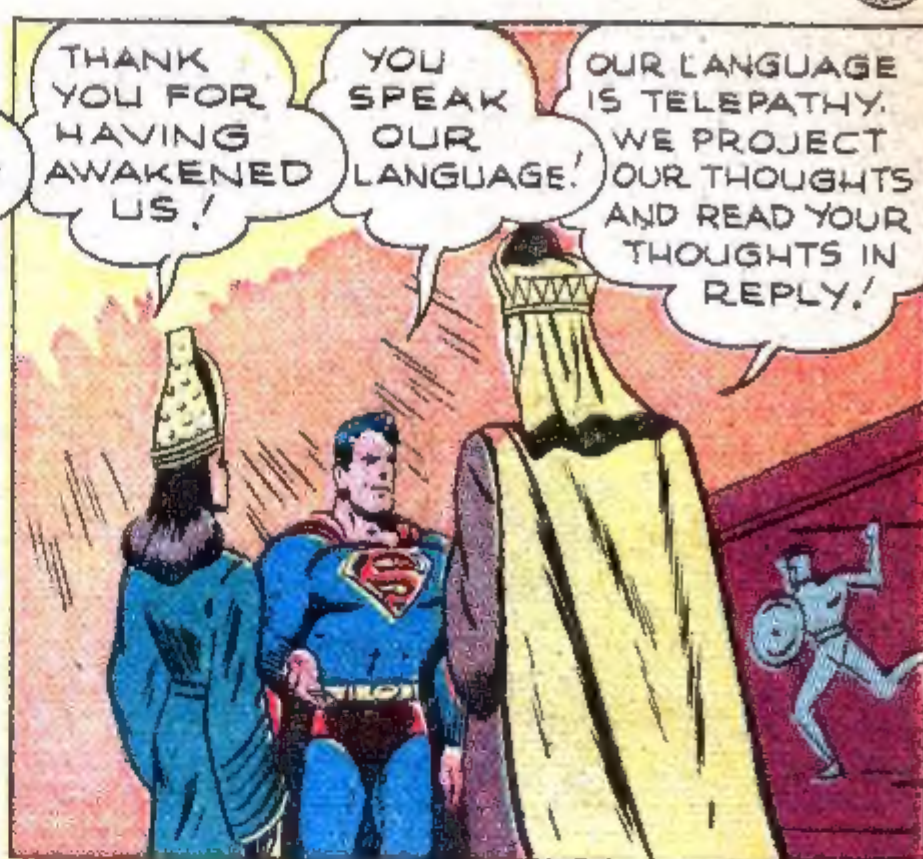
AMAZING! EVERYTHING LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WERE BRAND NEW YESTERDAY-AND THESE PEOPLE WHO MUST HAVE DIED CENTURIES AGO, SEEM TO BE SLEEPING!

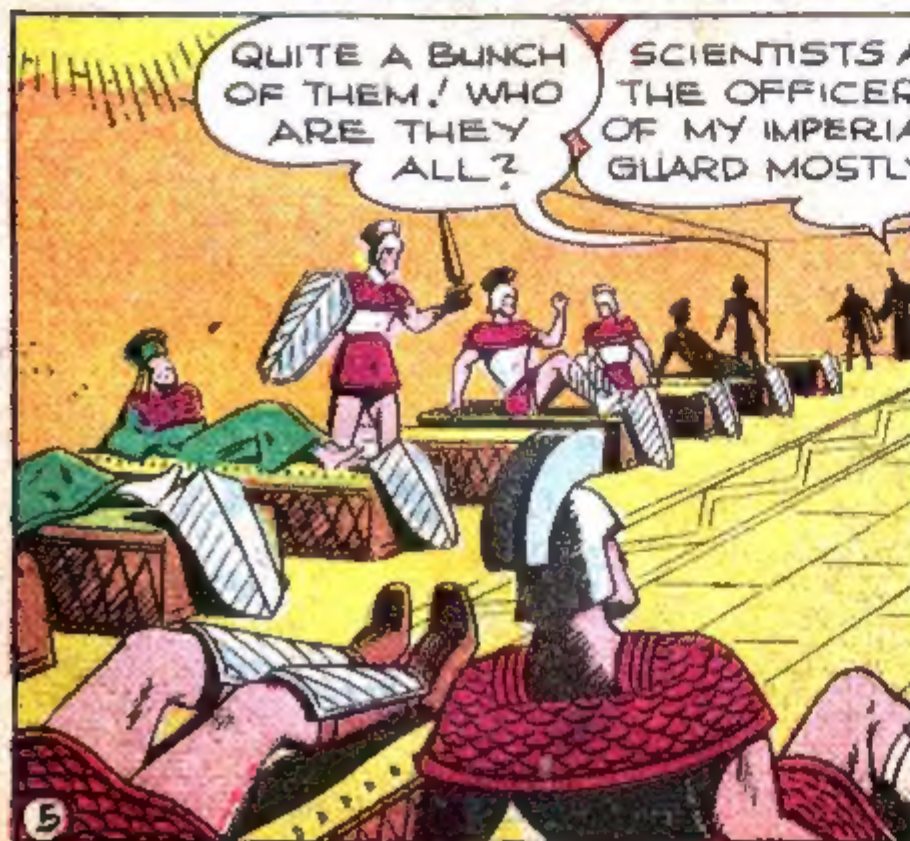
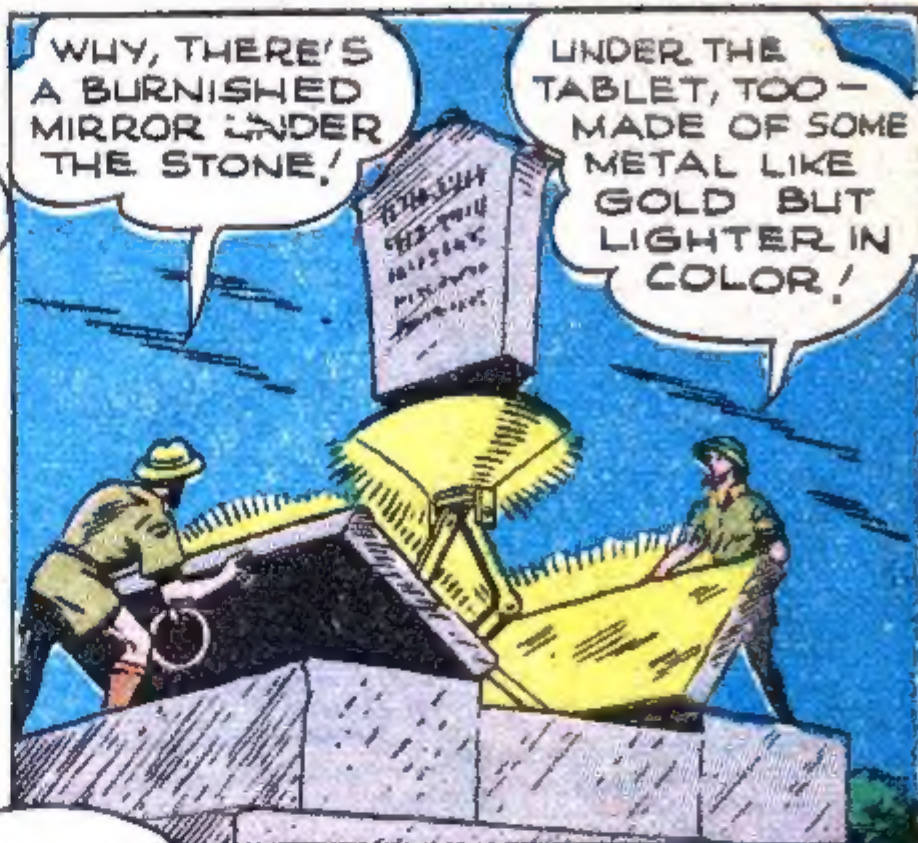


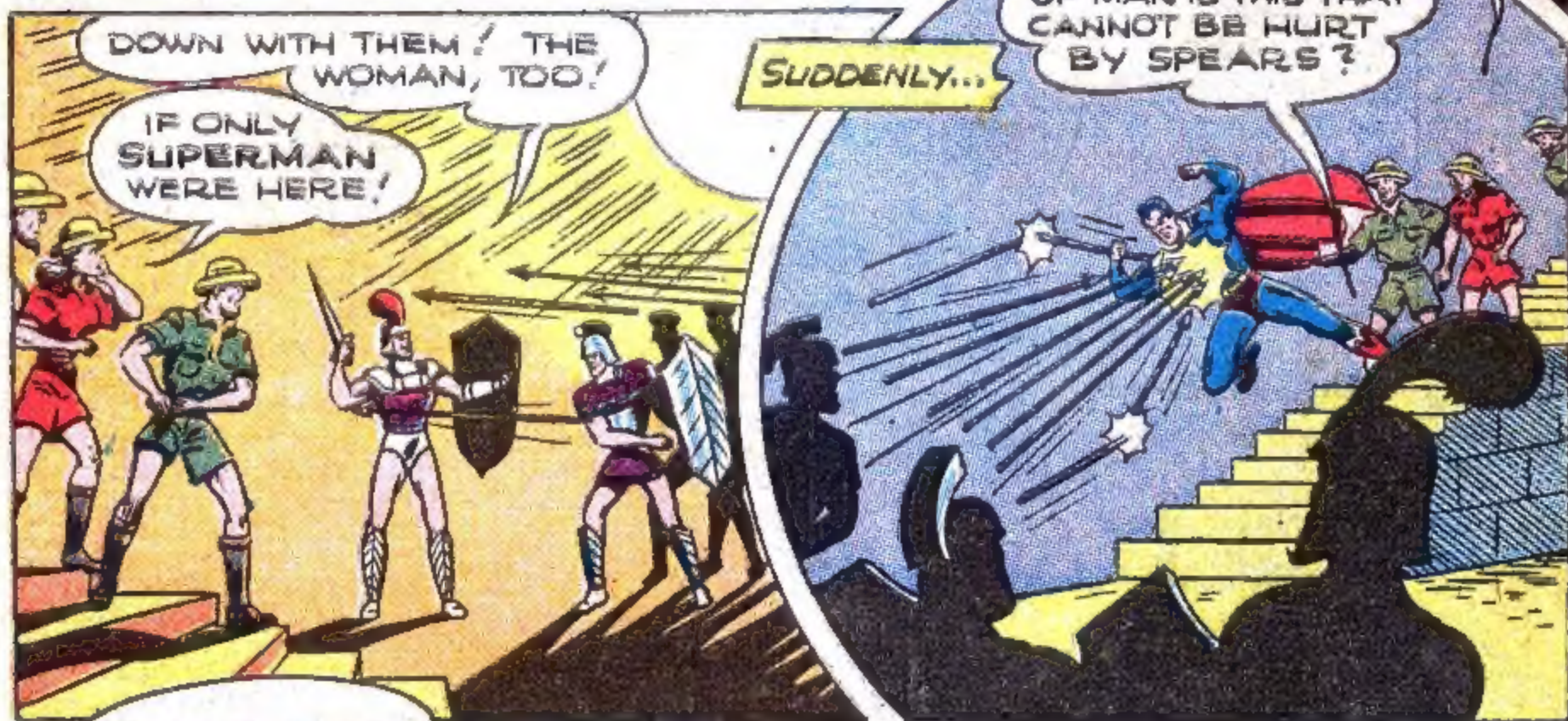
A MACHINE OF SOME KIND-RUNNING AFTER 1,000 YEARS! I CAN HEAR A LOW HUM, AND FEEL A KIND OF ELECTRICAL VIBRATION!

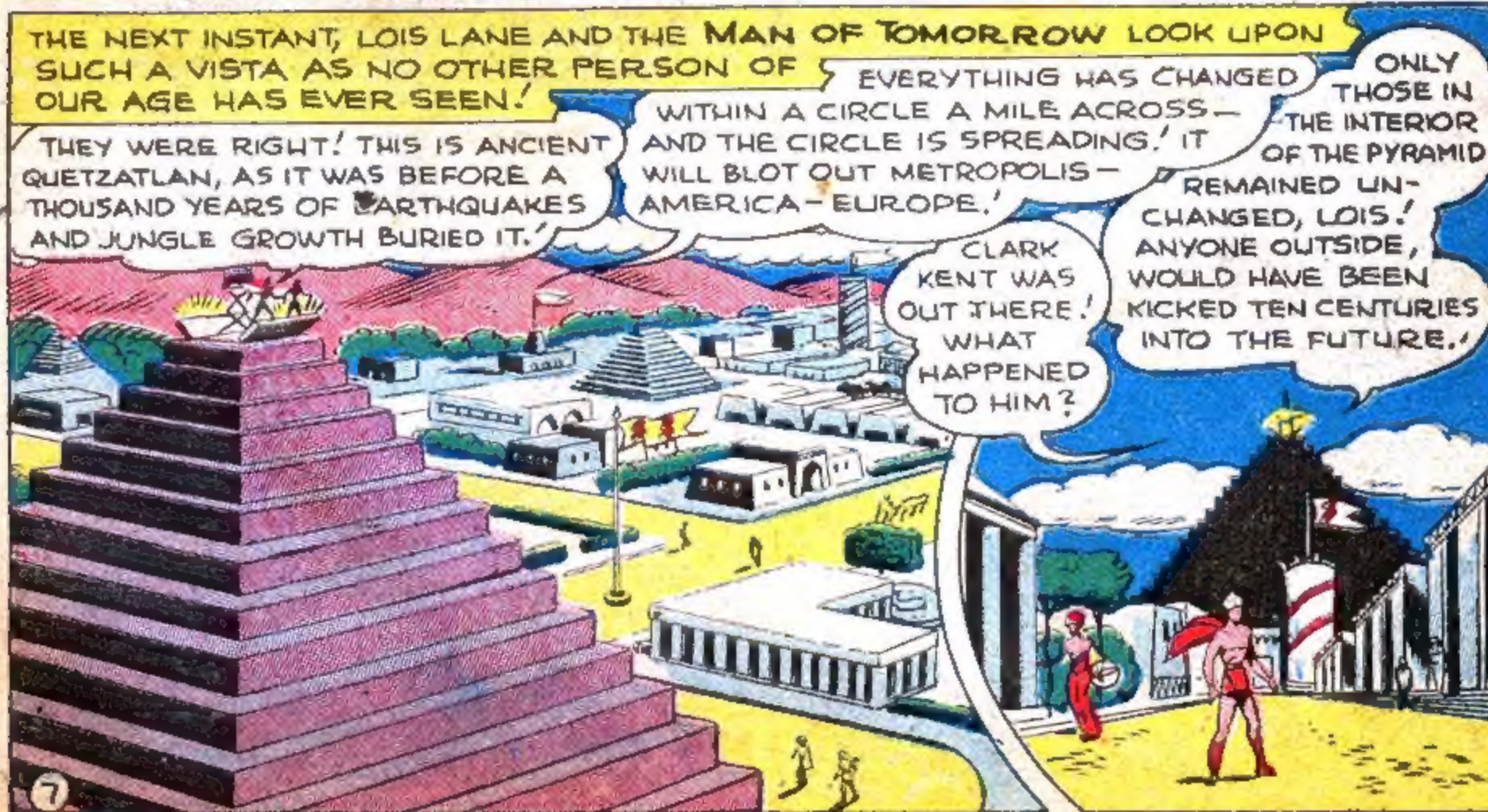
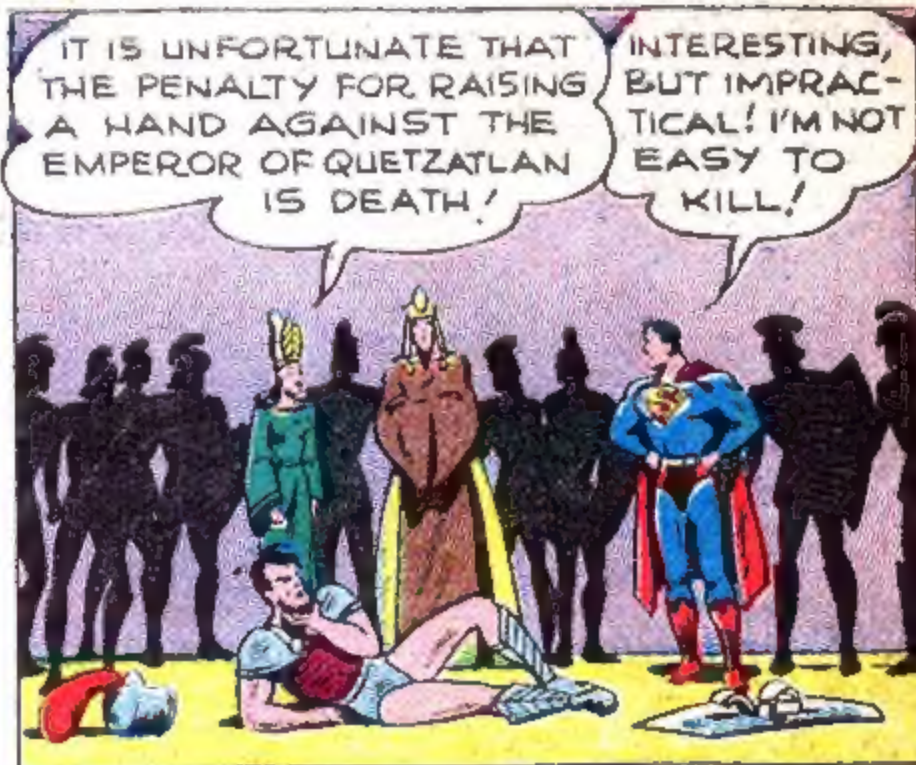


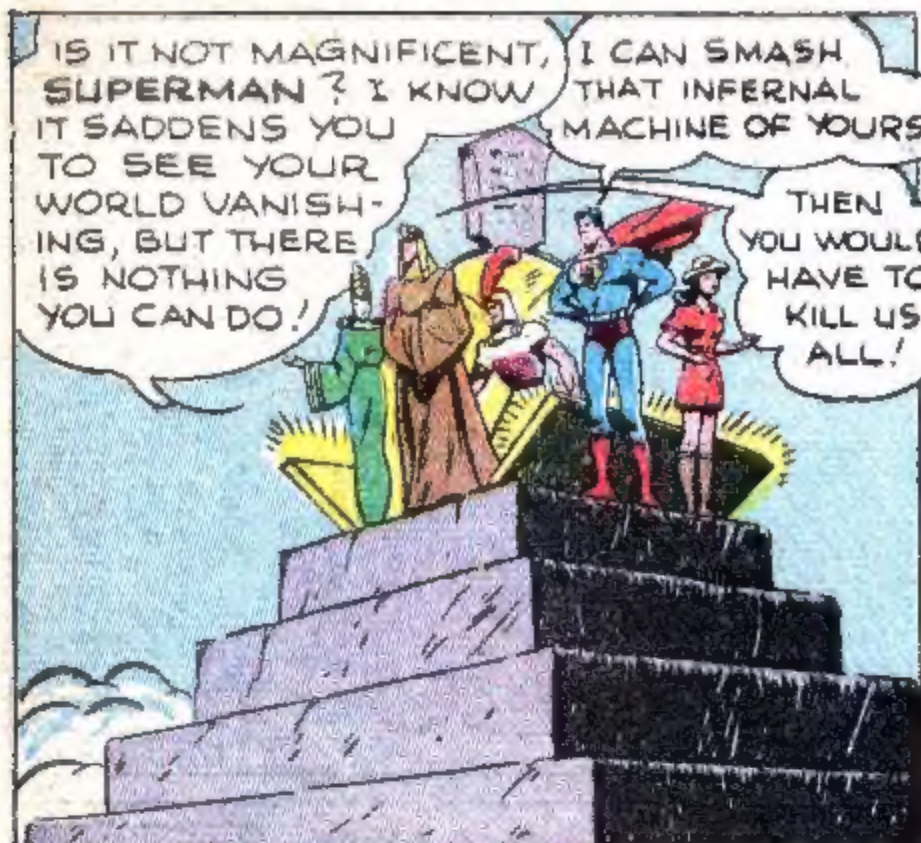
WONDER IF THE FLASHLIGHT BEAM COULD HAVE STARTED IT-IF THAT GLOBE IN SOME WAY TRANSFORMS LIGHT INTO ENERGY?











IS IT NOT MAGNIFICENT, SUPERMAN? I KNOW IT SADDENS YOU TO SEE YOUR WORLD VANISHING, BUT THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

I CAN SMASH THAT INFERNAL MACHINE OF YOURS!

THEN YOU WOULD HAVE TO KILL US ALL!



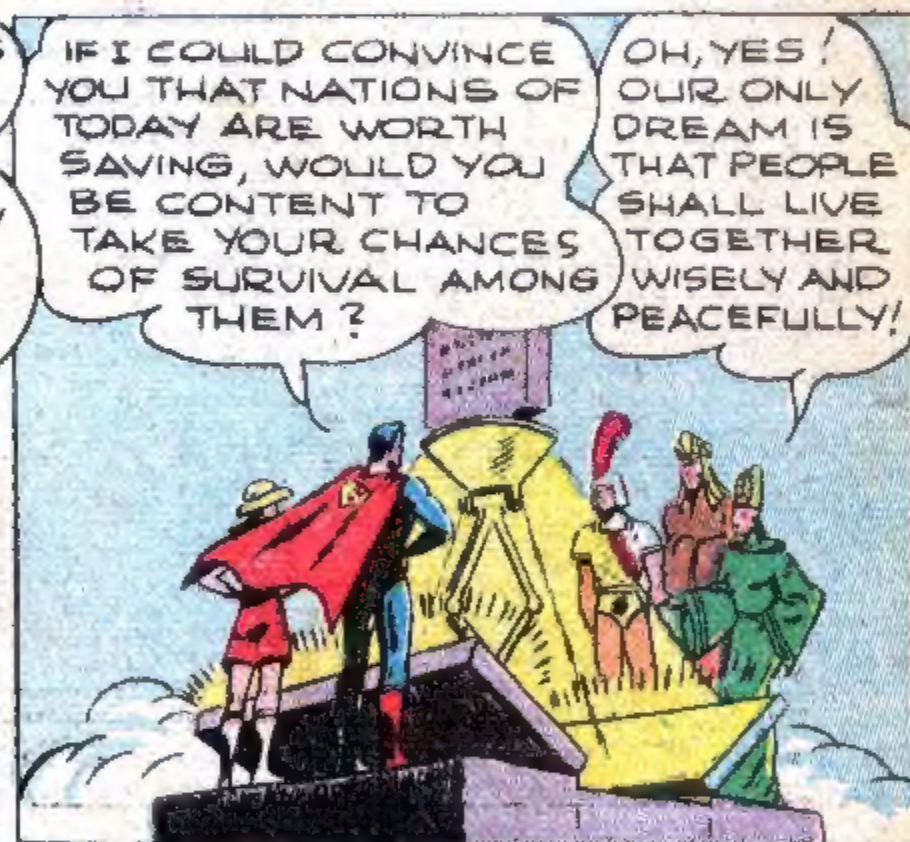
ISN'T THERE SOME WAY TO STOP THE MACHINE WITHOUT TAKING HUMAN LIFE?

YES! BUT THEN WE WOULD HAVE TO GROW OLD AND DIE LIKE OTHER MORTALS!



BELIEVE ME, IT IS BEST THAT YOUR CIVILIZATION PERISH! WHAT HAS IT BROUGHT FORTH BUT WARS, INTOLERANCE, CRIME, HATRED?

I'LL ADMIT THERE'S A DARK SIDE TO OUR WORLD—BUT THERE'S ANOTHER SIDE, TOO! AND IT'S THE HOPE OF BILLIONS, INSTEAD OF JUST A FEW, AS HERE!



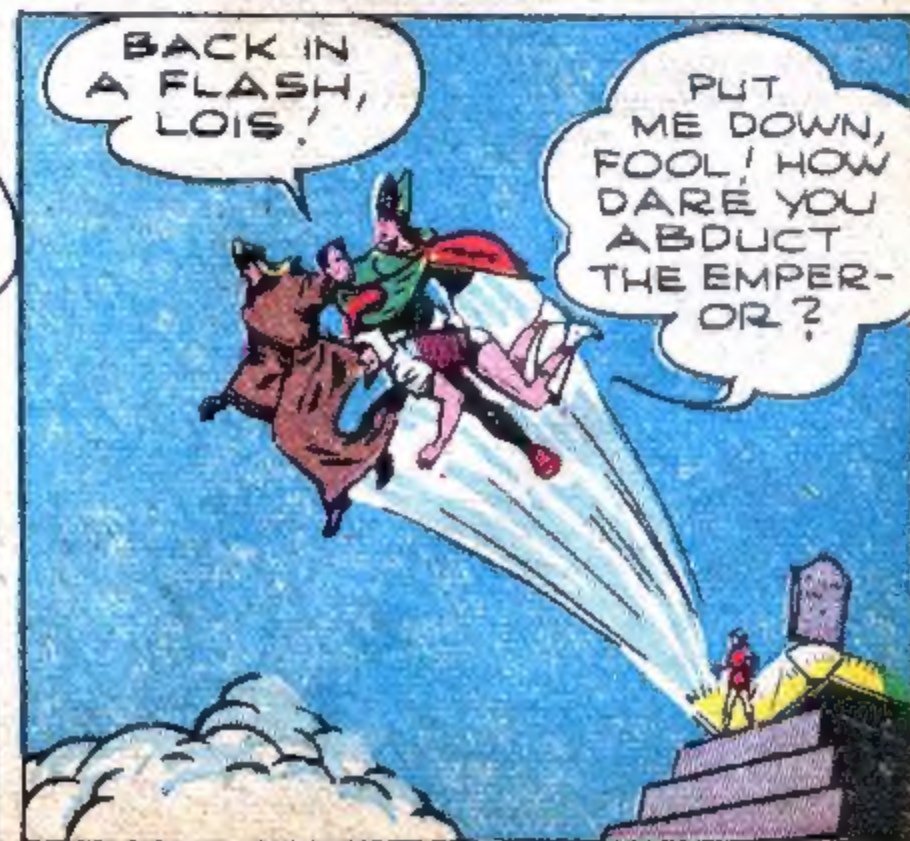
IF I COULD CONVINCE YOU THAT NATIONS OF TODAY ARE WORTH SAVING, WOULD YOU BE CONTENT TO TAKE YOUR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL AMONG THEM?

OH, YES! OUR ONLY DREAM IS THAT PEOPLE SHALL LIVE TOGETHER WISELY AND PEACEFULLY!



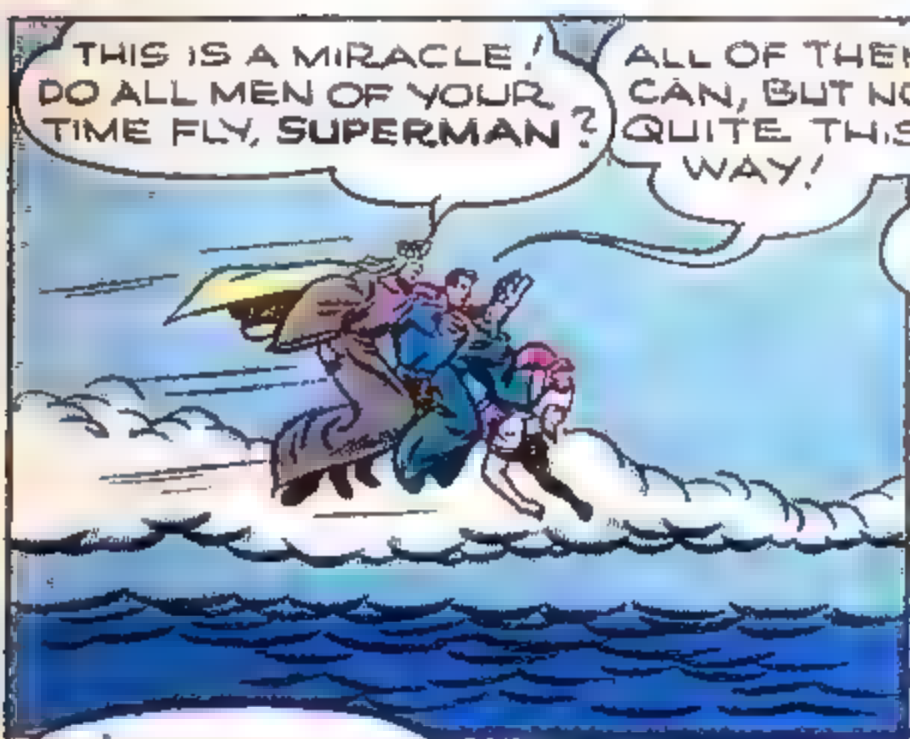
BUT HOW CAN YOU PROVE IT? IN AN HOUR THE CIRCLE OF OUR TIME WILL HAVE REACHED THE SEA—AND BY ANOTHER SUNRISE IT WILL HAVE SPREAD OVER ALL THE WORLD.

AN HOUR WILL BE TWICE AS MUCH TIME AS WE'LL NEED!



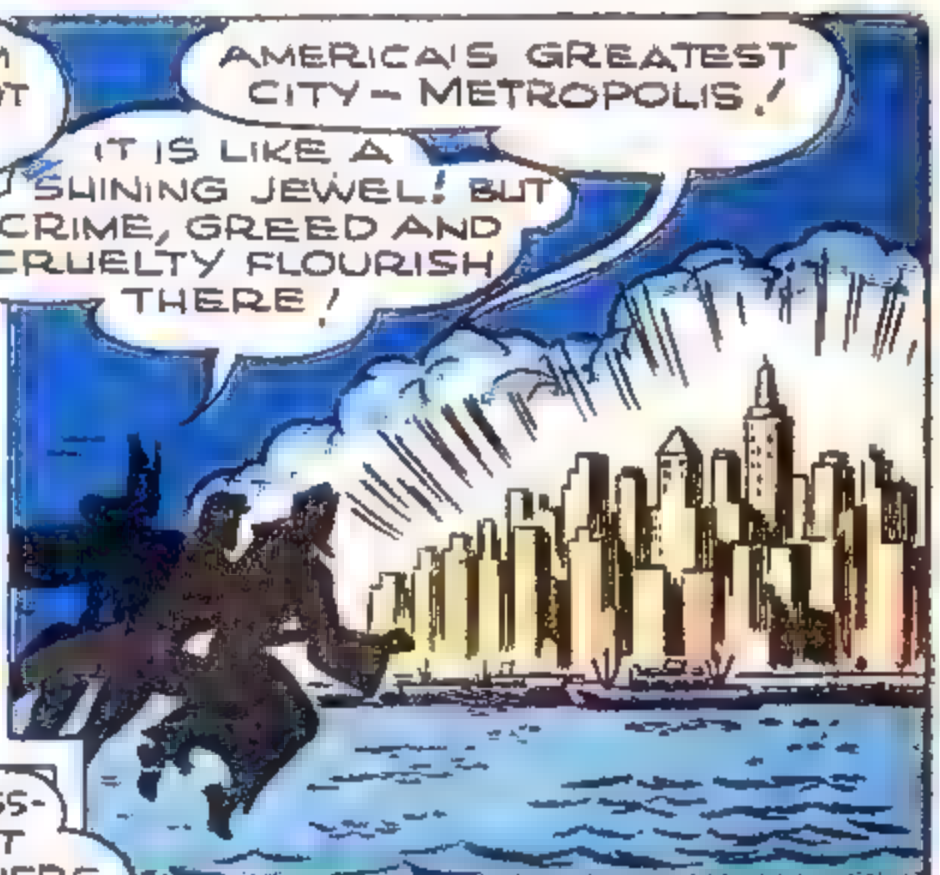
BACK IN A FLASH, LOIS!

PUT ME DOWN, FOOL! HOW DARE YOU ABDUCT THE EMPEROR?



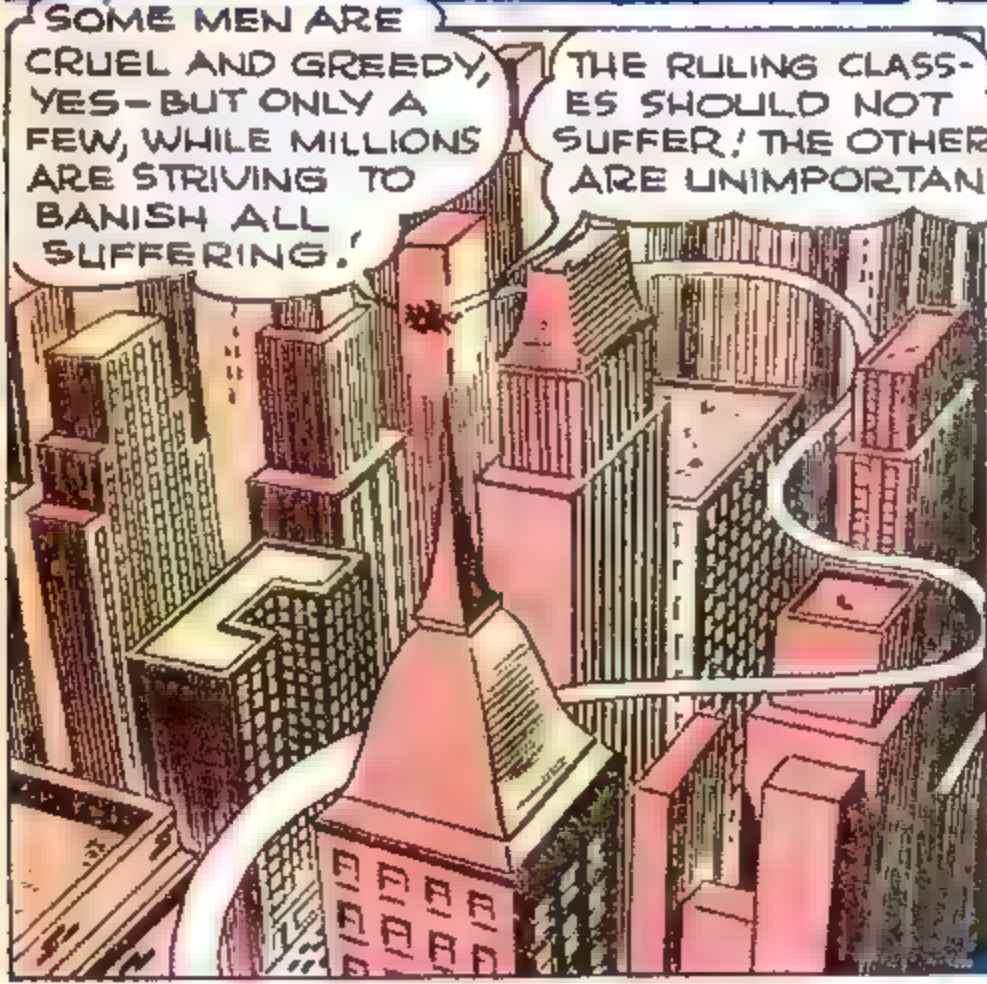
THIS IS A MIRACLE!
DO ALL MEN OF YOUR
TIME FLY, SUPERMAN?

ALL OF THEM
CAN, BUT NOT
QUITE THIS
WAY!



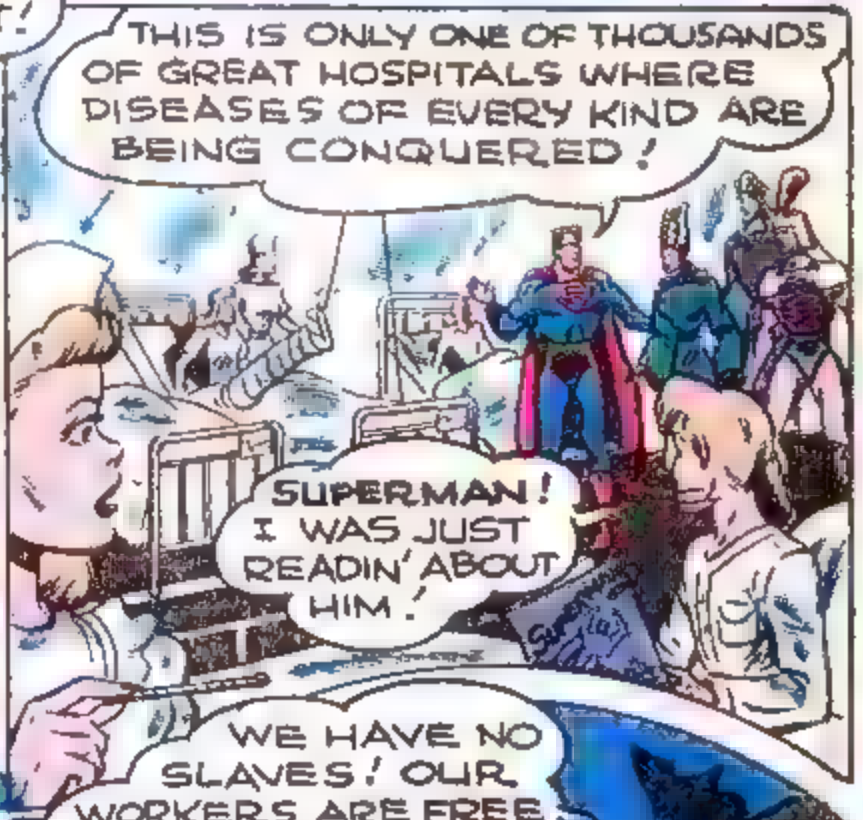
AMERICA'S GREATEST
CITY - METROPOLIS!

IT IS LIKE A
SHINING JEWEL! BUT
CRIME, GREED AND
CRUELTY FLOURISH
THERE!



SOME MEN ARE
CRUEL AND GREEDY,
YES - BUT ONLY A
FEW, WHILE MILLIONS
ARE STRIVING TO
BANISH ALL
SUFFERING!

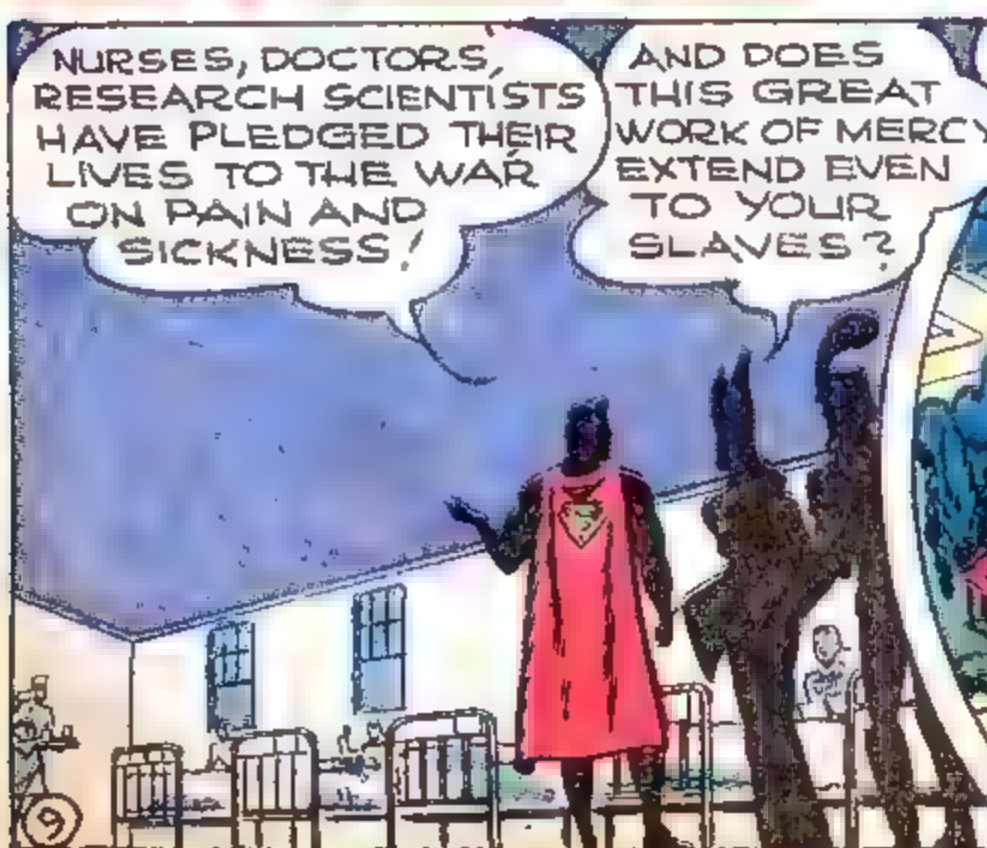
THE RULING CLASS-
ES SHOULD NOT
SUFFER! THE OTHERS
ARE UNIMPORTANT!



THIS IS ONLY ONE OF THOUSANDS
OF GREAT HOSPITALS WHERE
DISEASES OF EVERY KIND ARE
BEING CONQUERED!

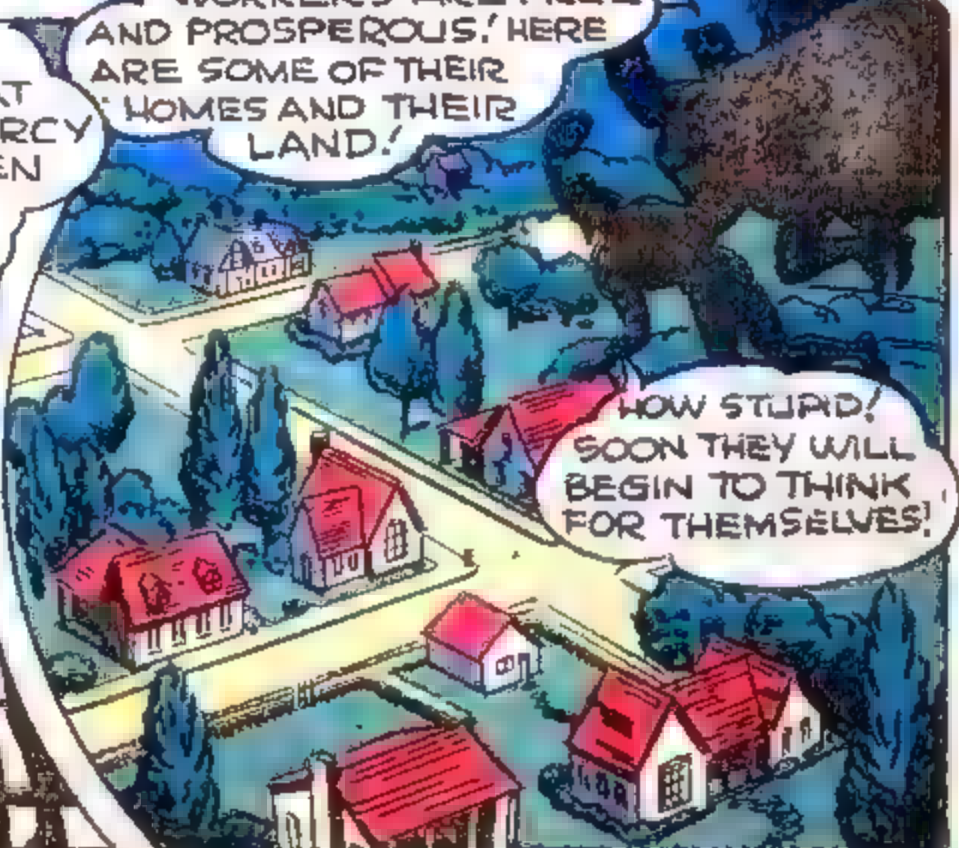
SUPERMAN!
I WAS JUST
READIN' ABOUT
HIM!

WE HAVE NO
SLAVES! OUR
WORKERS ARE FREE
AND PROSPEROUS! HERE
ARE SOME OF THEIR
HOMES AND THEIR
LAND!

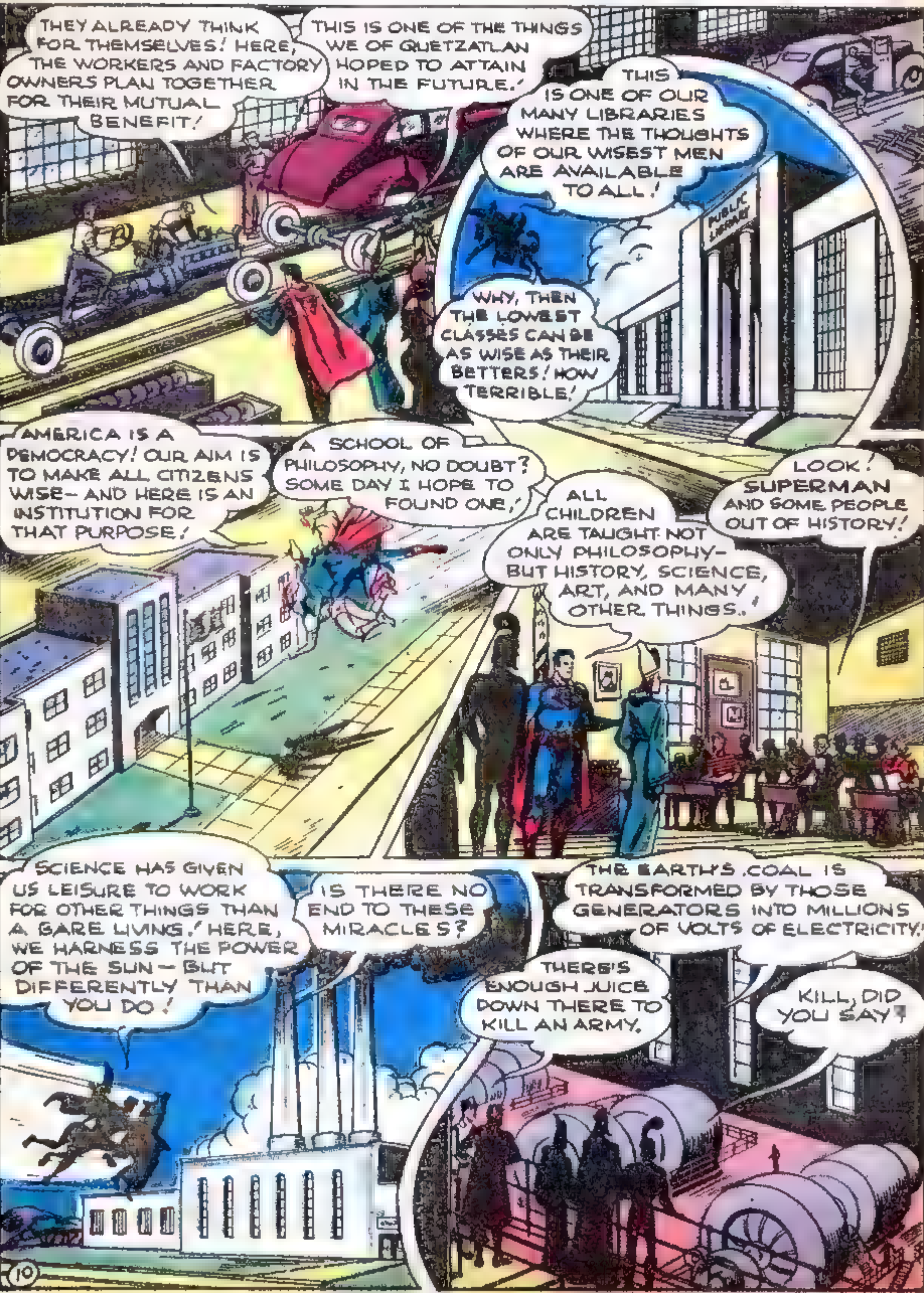


NURSES, DOCTORS,
RESEARCH SCIENTISTS
HAVE PLEDGED THEIR
LIVES TO THE WAR
ON PAIN AND
SICKNESS!

AND DOES
THIS GREAT
WORK OF MERCY
EXTEND EVEN
TO YOUR
SLAVES?



HOW STUPID!
SOON THEY WILL
BEGIN TO THINK
FOR THEMSELVES!



THEY ALREADY THINK FOR THEMSELVES! HERE, THE WORKERS AND FACTORY OWNERS PLAN TOGETHER FOR THEIR MUTUAL BENEFIT!

THIS IS ONE OF THE THINGS WE OF QUETZATLAN HOPED TO ATTAIN IN THE FUTURE.

THIS IS ONE OF OUR MANY LIBRARIES WHERE THE THOUGHTS OF OUR WISEST MEN ARE AVAILABLE TO ALL!

WHY, THEN THE LOWEST CLASSES CAN BE AS WISE AS THEIR BETTERS! HOW TERRIBLE!

AMERICA IS A DEMOCRACY! OUR AIM IS TO MAKE ALL CITIZENS WISE—AND HERE IS AN INSTITUTION FOR THAT PURPOSE!

A SCHOOL OF PHILOSOPHY, NO DOUBT? SOME DAY I HOPE TO FOUND ONE!

ALL CHILDREN ARE TAUGHT NOT ONLY PHILOSOPHY—BUT HISTORY, SCIENCE, ART, AND MANY OTHER THINGS.

LOOK! SUPERMAN AND SOME PEOPLE OUT OF HISTORY!

SCIENCE HAS GIVEN US LEISURE TO WORK FOR OTHER THINGS THAN A BARE LIVING! HERE, WE HARNESS THE POWER OF THE SUN—BUT DIFFERENTLY THAN YOU DO!

IS THERE NO END TO THESE MIRACLES?

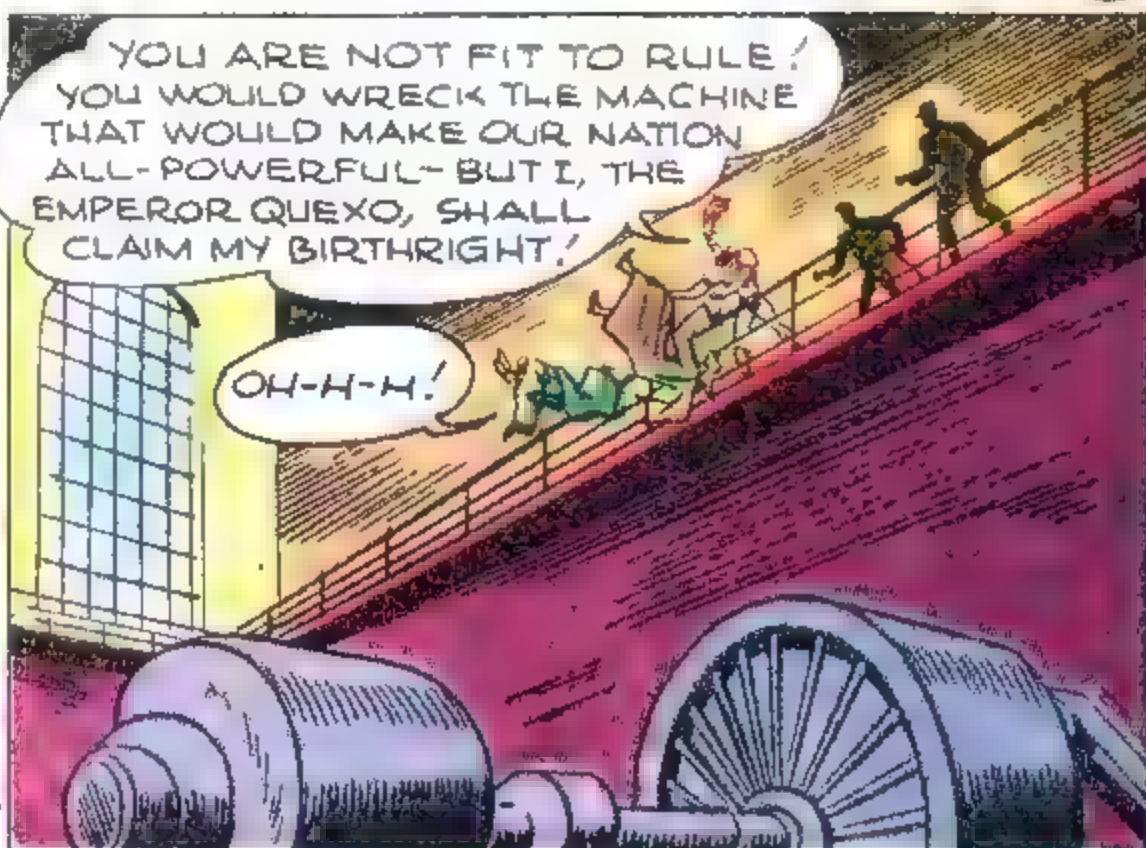
THE EARTH'S COAL IS TRANSFORMED BY THOSE GENERATORS INTO MILLIONS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!

THERE'S ENOUGH JUICE DOWN THERE TO KILL AN ARMY.

KILL, DID YOU SAY?

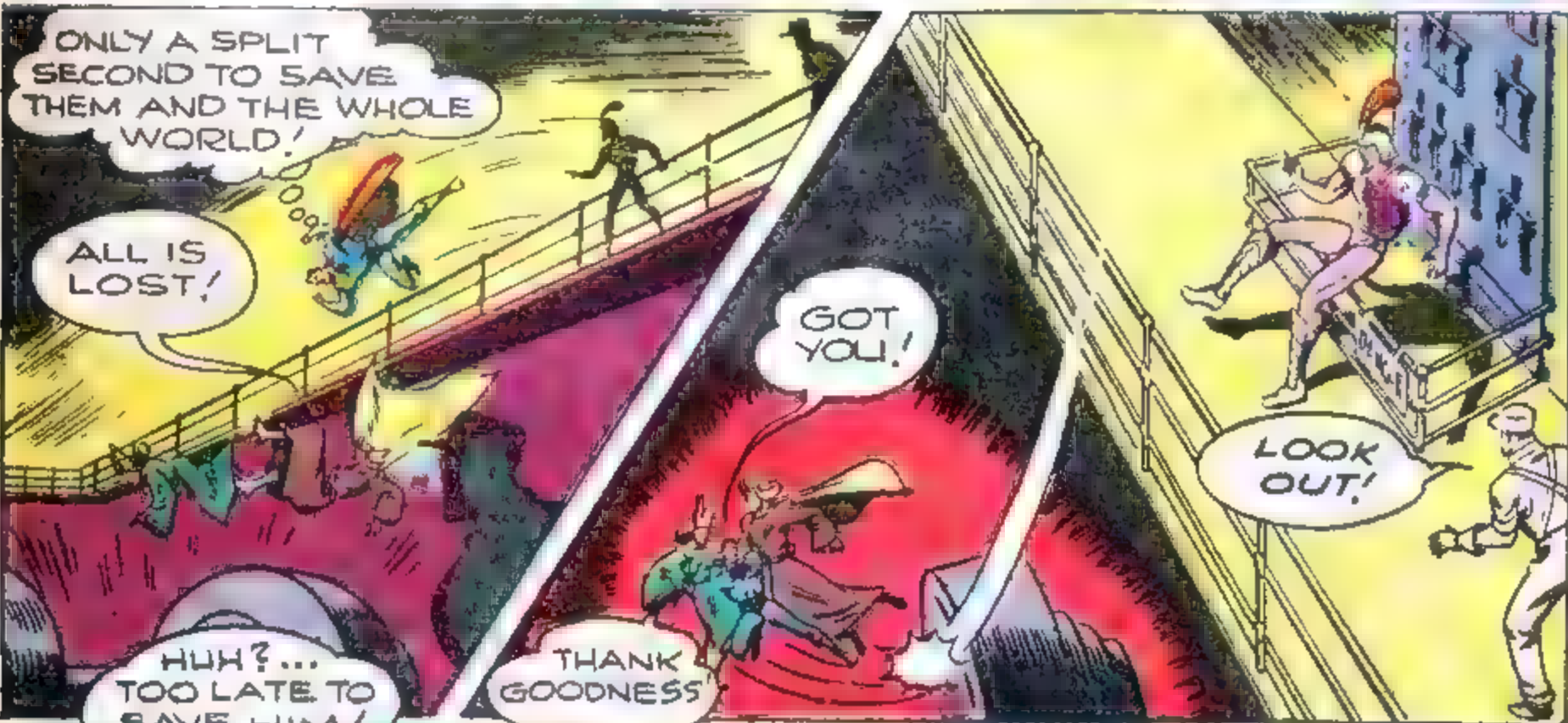


FOOLS! THEY WOULD SACRIFICE THEIR CHANCE TO RULE THE WORLD TO ENABLE THE MASSES TO LIVE IN LUXURY! BETTER THAT THEY SHOULD DIE!



YOU ARE NOT FIT TO RULE! YOU WOULD WRECK THE MACHINE THAT WOULD MAKE OUR NATION ALL-POWERFUL- BUT I, THE EMPEROR QUEXO, SHALL CLAIM MY BIRTHRIGHT!

OH-H-H!



ONLY A SPLIT SECOND TO SAVE THEM AND THE WHOLE WORLD!

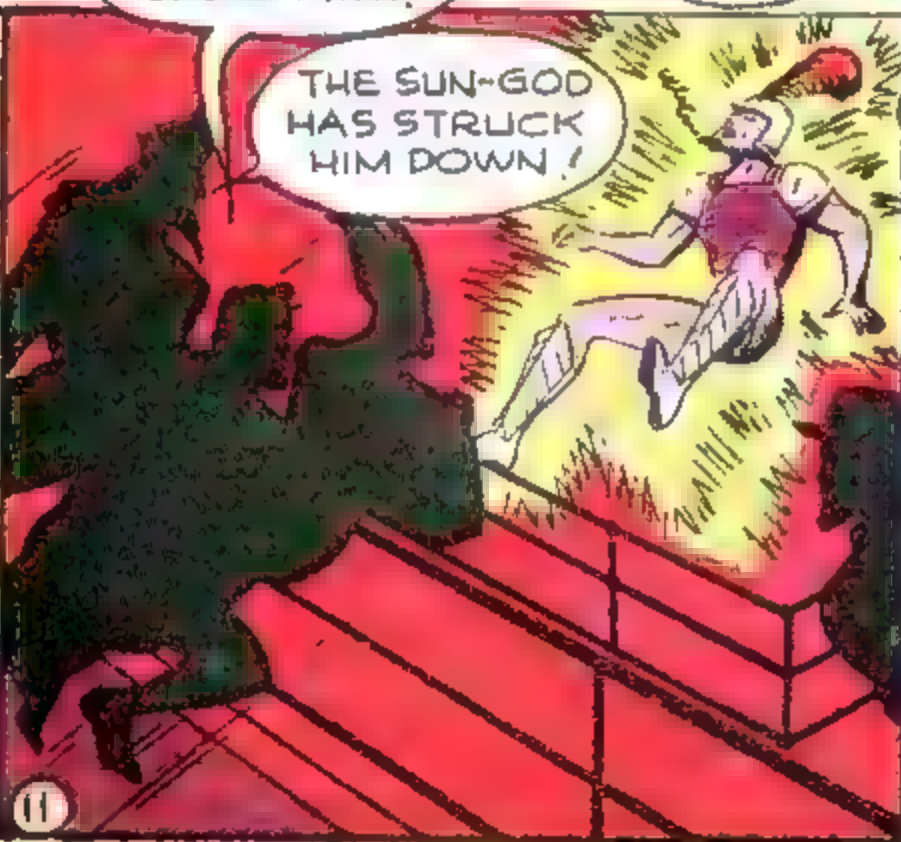
ALL IS LOST!

HUH?... TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM!

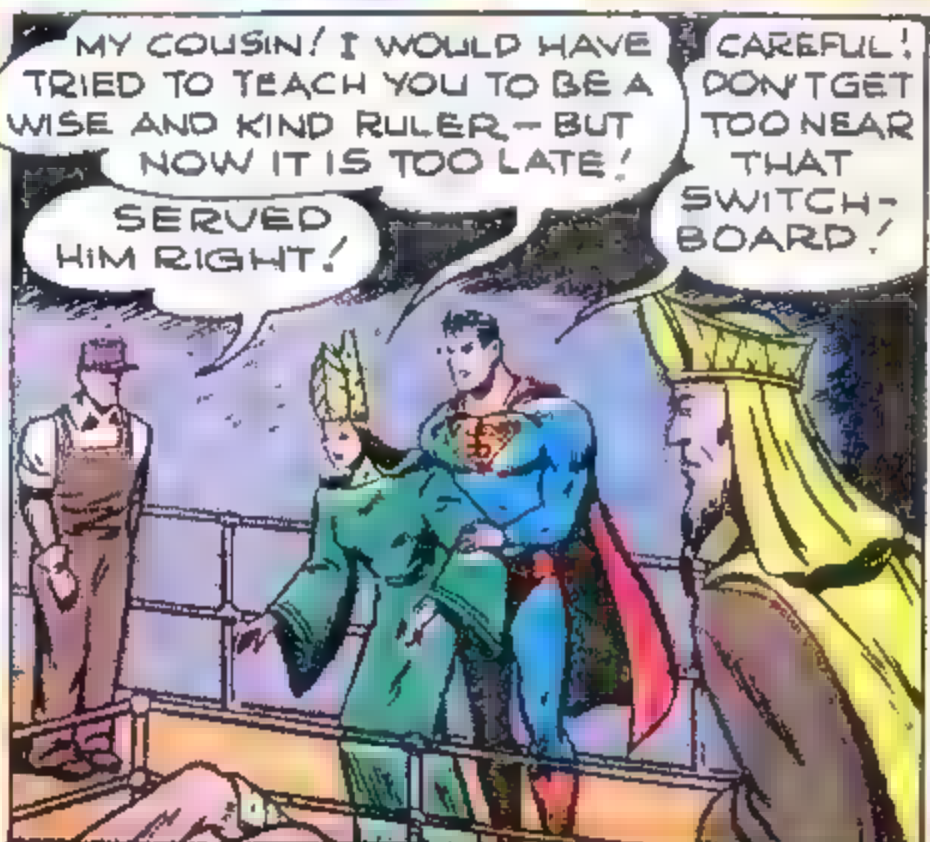
THANK GOODNESS

GOT YOU!

LOOK OUT!



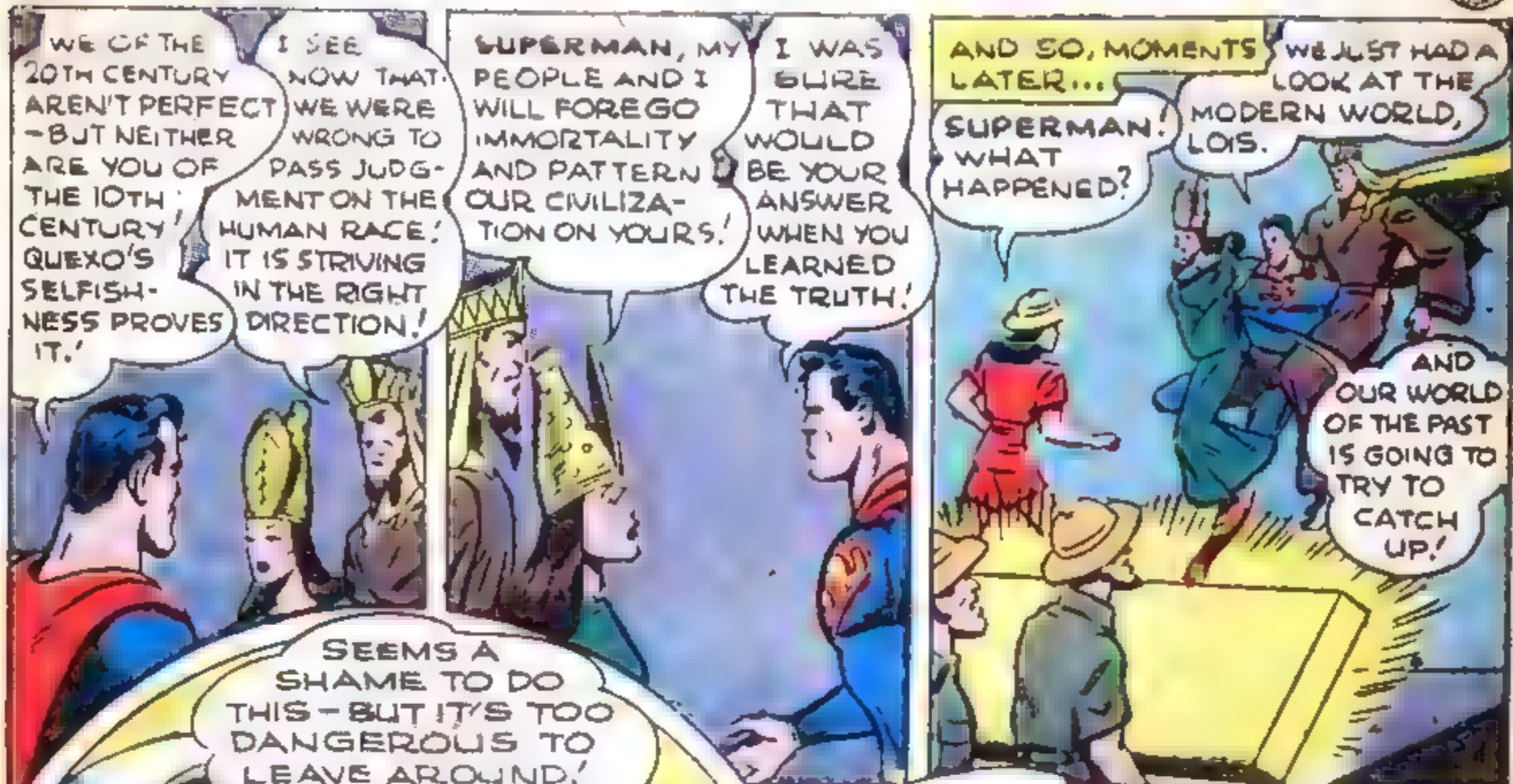
THE SUN-GOD HAS STRUCK HIM DOWN!



MY COUSIN! I WOULD HAVE TRIED TO TEACH YOU TO BE A WISE AND KIND RULER- BUT NOW IT IS TOO LATE!

SERVED HIM RIGHT!

CAREFUL! DON'T GET TOO NEAR THAT SWITCH-BOARD!



WE OF THE 20TH CENTURY AREN'T PERFECT - BUT NEITHER ARE YOU OF THE 10TH CENTURY! QUEXO'S SELFISHNESS PROVES IT!

I SEE NOW THAT WE WERE WRONG TO PASS JUDGMENT ON THE HUMAN RACE! IT IS STRIVING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

SUPERMAN, MY PEOPLE AND I WILL FOREGO IMMORTALITY AND PATTERN OUR CIVILIZATION ON YOURS!

I WAS SURE THAT WOULD BE YOUR ANSWER WHEN YOU LEARNED THE TRUTH!

AND SO, MOMENTS LATER... SUPERMAN! WHAT HAPPENED?

WE JUST HAD A LOOK AT THE MODERN WORLD, LOIS.

AND OUR WORLD OF THE PAST IS GOING TO TRY TO CATCH UP!

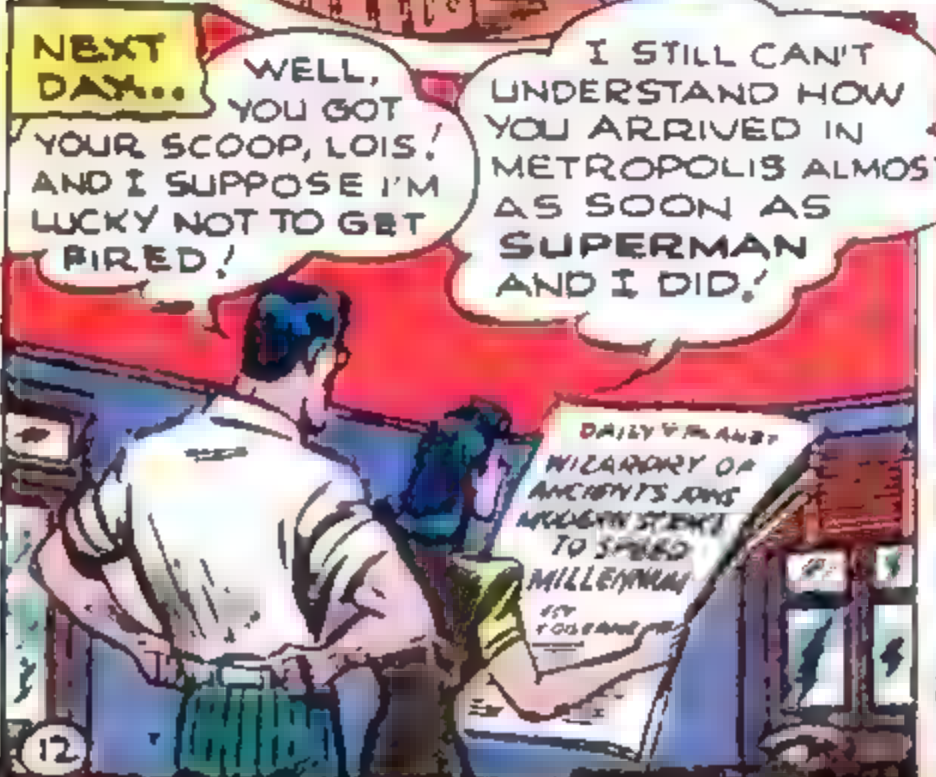


SEEMS A SHAME TO DO THIS - BUT IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE AROUND!

NOW, EMPRESS, WE HAVE ONLY WHAT IS LEFT OF OUR LIFE-TIME TO WORK FOR MANKIND, SO WE MUST EDUCATE THE CHILDREN TO CARRY ON AFTER US!

BEING MORTAL IS LOTS OF FUN! I'D PROBABLY GET TIRED OF IMMORTALITY IN A FEW THOUSAND YEARS!

THERE CAN NEVER BE ANOTHER! ITS MATERIALS CAME FROM LOST ATLANTIS LONG BEFORE MY TIME, AND CAN BE FOUND NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH!



NEXT DAY...

WELL, YOU GOT YOUR SCOOP, LOIS! AND I SUPPOSE I'M LUCKY NOT TO GET FIRED!

I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU ARRIVED IN METROPOLIS ALMOST AS SOON AS SUPERMAN AND I DID!

DON'T FORGET, I HAD A THOUSAND YEARS' START ON YOU!

AT YOUR USUAL RATE OF GETTING AROUND WHEN THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE, YOU'LL NEED ALL OF IT!





GRAVEL GRINDERS!

ONE OF THE INNOVATIONS OF THE 1945 FOOTBALL SEASON WAS LOU LITTLE'S NOW FAMED, "WINGED T." THE COLUMBIA LIONS RODE THIS COMBINATION SINGLE WING AND T FORMATION TO 8 OUT OF 9 WINS.

Lou

LITTLE



I'M SURE IT'S A GOOD DISH

I'M POS-ITIVE!

CHAMPION FOOTBALL COACH, COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

"WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' WITH MILK AND FRUIT, DELIVERS A SWELL SUPPLY OF NOURISHMENT IN A FORM THAT APPEALS TO HEARTY APPETITES," SAYS LOU LITTLE. "I'M SURE ANY ATHLETE GETS THE GOOD, SUBSTANTIAL BREAKFAST DISH HE NEEDS WHEN HE EATS WHEATIES. AND I'M SUGGESTING THAT YOU, TOO, EAT 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'."



AND I GET 4 YARDS TO THE GALLOP



COME IN FOR REFUELING

ROGER!

THE FLYING T ZOOMED COLUMBIA TO APPROXIMATELY 4 TOUCHDOWNS A GAME. IN THE BALL-CARRYING DEPARTMENT, LOU'S ELEVEN AVERAGED EXACTLY 4 YARDS PER TRY

WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

WHAT WOULD IT TAKE TO TURN OUR WORLD UPSIDE DOWN? ONE OF THE SIMPLEST WAYS IS... JUST DON'T DELIVER THE MAIL! MOST OF US DON'T REALIZE HOW IMPORTANT THAT IS! BUT ZATARA DOES... AND THE MASTER MAGICIAN UNHESITATINGLY PLUNGES INTO PERIL TO AVERT THE TROUBLES THAT WILL THREATEN IF...

"The Postman Never RINGS!"

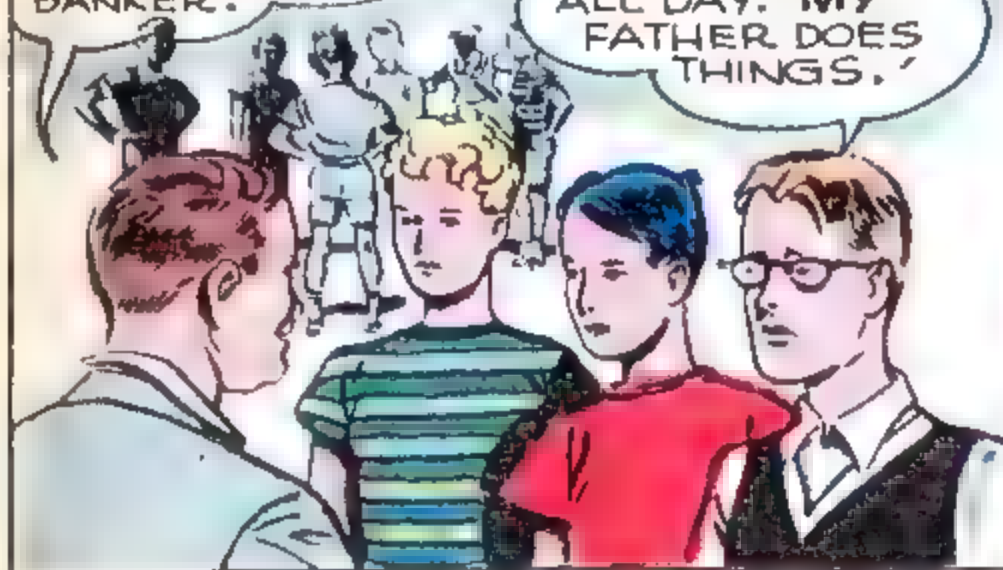


W. H. White

IN A SCHOOL YARD DURING RECESS... YOU CAN ALWAYS HEAR SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

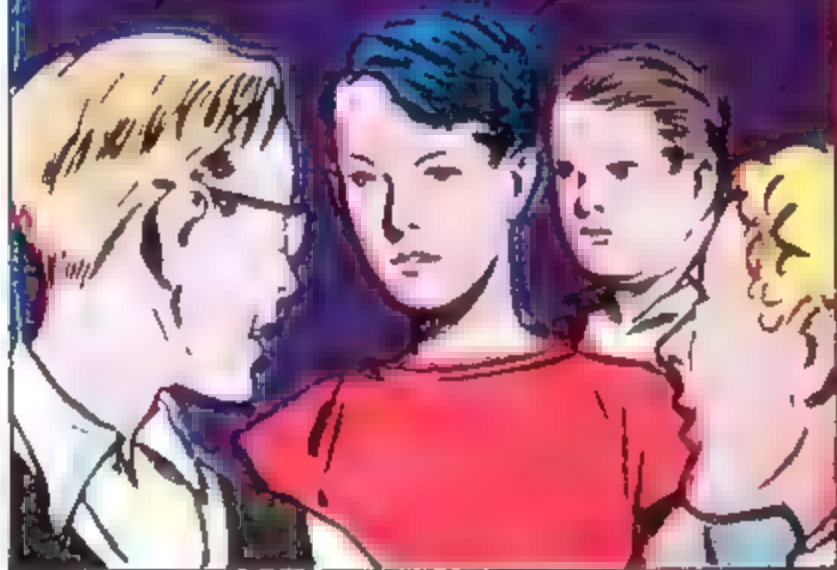
MY FATHER'S GOT MORE MONEY THAN **YOUR** FATHER... HE'S A BANKER!

HUH... THAT MEANS YOUR DAD JUST SITS IN A BANK ALL DAY! MY FATHER DOES THINGS.



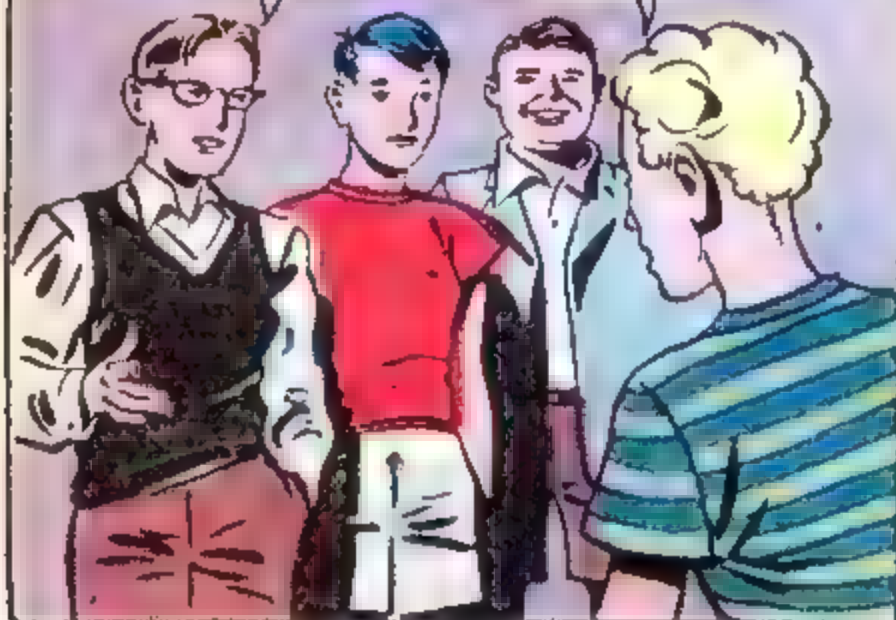
MY DAD'S AN ENGINEER... HE BUILDS BRIDGES!

MY FATHER'S A DOCTOR... HE MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL!



WHAT DOES **YOUR** FATHER DO, CHUCK?

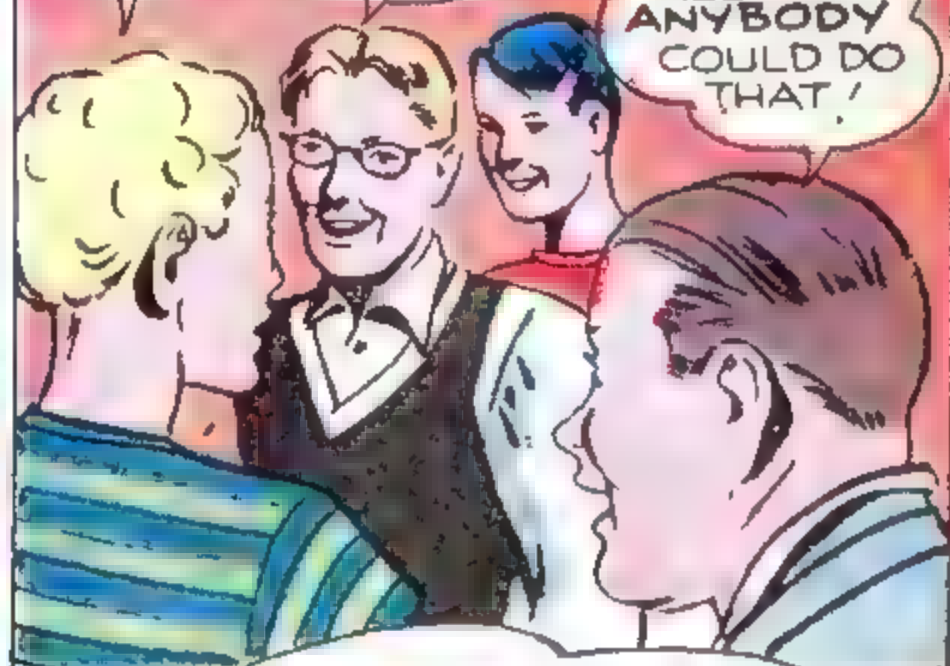
OH, HE'S GOT A BIG JOB, TOO! HE... HE'S...



HE'S A POSTMAN!

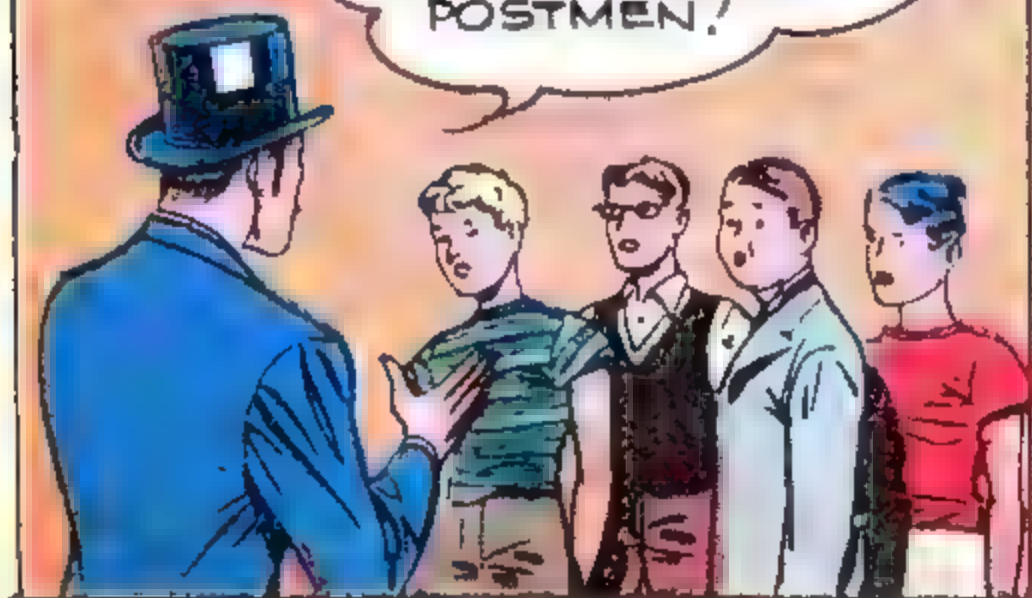
A POSTMAN! HA, HA! SOME JOB!

ALL HE DOES IS WALK ALL DAY. ANYBODY COULD DO THAT!



BUT ZATARA, MASTER MAGICIAN, HAS OVERHEARD!

MIND IF I GET INTO THIS, BOYS? I WAS PASSING AND HEARD WHAT YOU SAID... AND YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT POSTMEN!



THE POSTMAN IS A VERY IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY! LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE WASN'T ON THE JOB...
LLAW, EB NOISIVELET TES.*



*READ ZATARA'S WORDS BACKWARDS

AND AS THE AMAZED KIDS STARE...

WHY, THAT'S MY FATHER... IN HIS BANK!

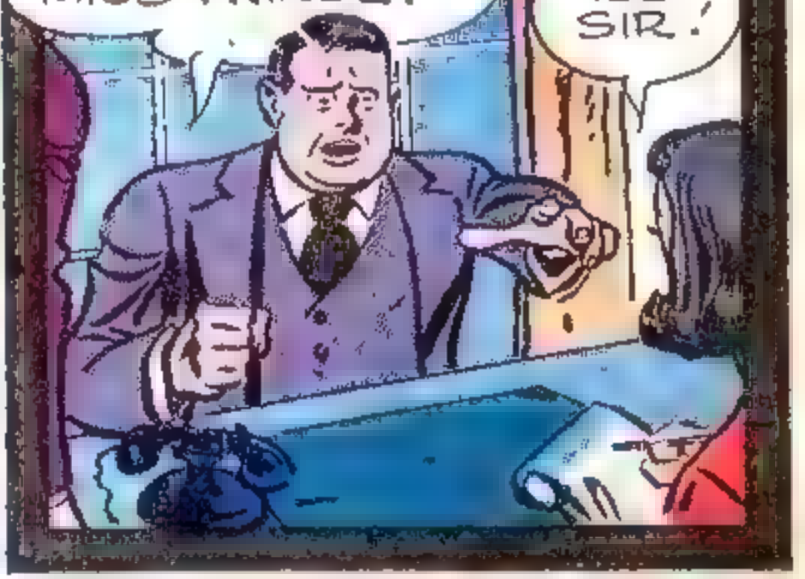
YES! NOW WATCH WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE POSTMAN DIDN'T DO HIS WORK!

NO MAIL TODAY?



I WAS EXPECTING SOME IMPORTANT LETTERS, AND WE CAN'T DO BUSINESS UNTIL THEY ARRIVE! TAKE A LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT, MISS TWINGE!

YES, SIR!



BUT IF THE MAILMEN AREN'T AT WORK, IT'S NO USE WRITING A LETTER... THE PRESIDENT WON'T GET IT!

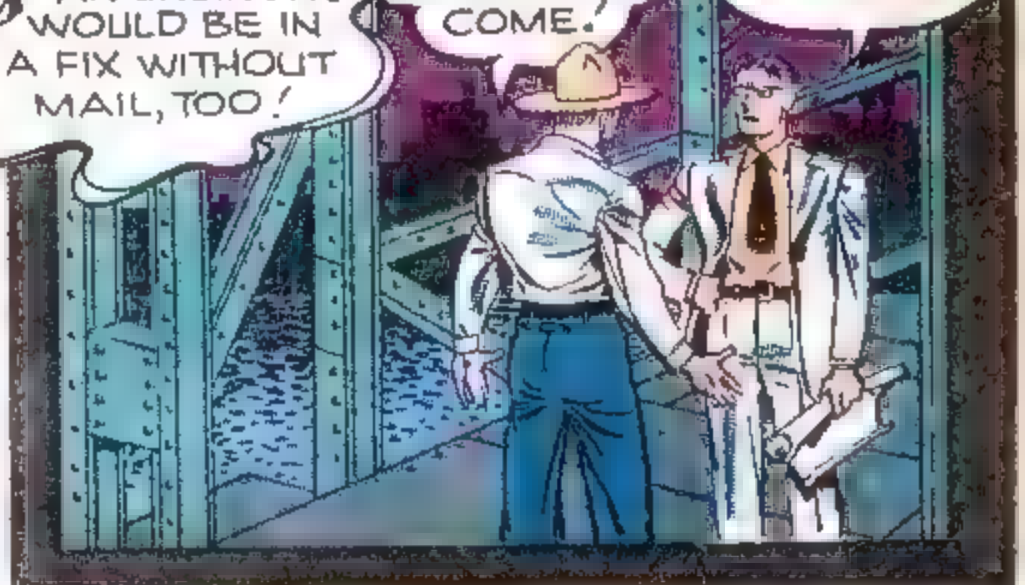
THAT'S RIGHT I'LL PHONE OR TELEGRAPH... BUT I SUPPOSE THE WIRES WILL BE LOADED! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



I WAS HOPING FOR A LETTER TELLING US WHEN OUR NEW EQUIPMENT ARRIVES, BUT IT DIDN'T COME!

THEN WE CAN'T FINISH THE BRIDGE!

AN ENGINEER WOULD BE IN A FIX WITHOUT MAIL, TOO!



YES, THE POSTMAN'S JOB IS IMPORTANT! AND IT'S NOT AN EASY ONE, EITHER!



IN GOOD WEATHER AND BAD, THROUGH RAIN OR HAIL OR SNOW, THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH!





GOSH, ZATARA, GUESS IT IS IMPORTANT! BUT THE MAIL NEVER REALLY GETS HELD UP, DOES IT?

NOT OFTEN... BUT LETS TAKE A PEEP INTO THE POST OFFICE THROUGH OUR TELEVISION SET...

THE MAIL IS COLLECTED AND SORTED ...THEN RUSHED TO WAITING TRAINS...

THE TRAINS SPEED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY...

UNEXPECTEDLY...

GOSH, WHAT'S THAT?

SCREECH!

BOOM

U.S. MAIL

LOOKS LIKE AN OLD-FASHIONED HOLDUP... WITH A MODERN TWIST! SO LONG, BOYS... I HAVE WORK TO DO!

ARATAZ, PETS OTNI ELDDIM FO PUDLOH!

GEE, HE'S DISAPPEARING!

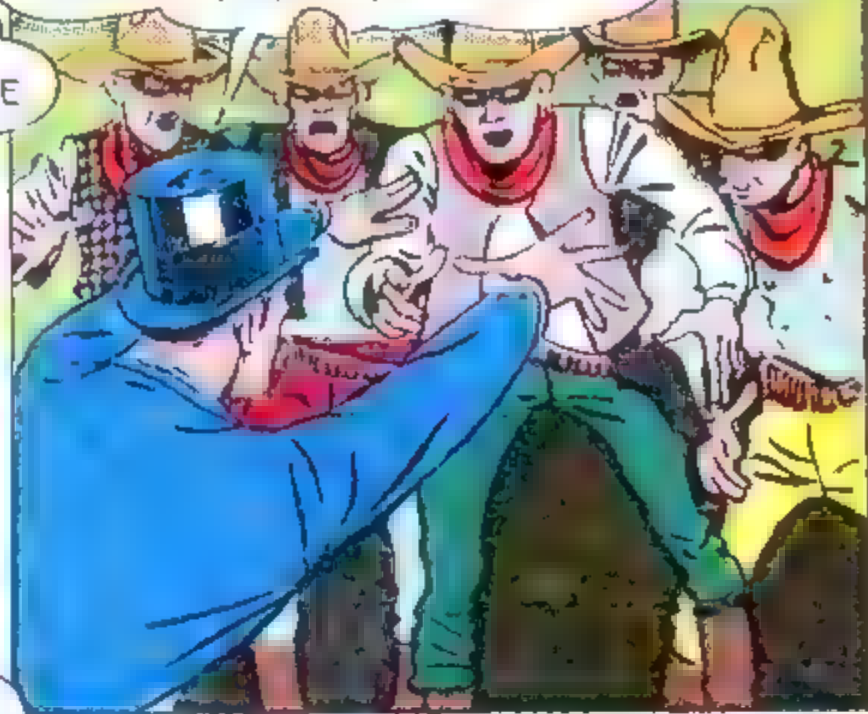
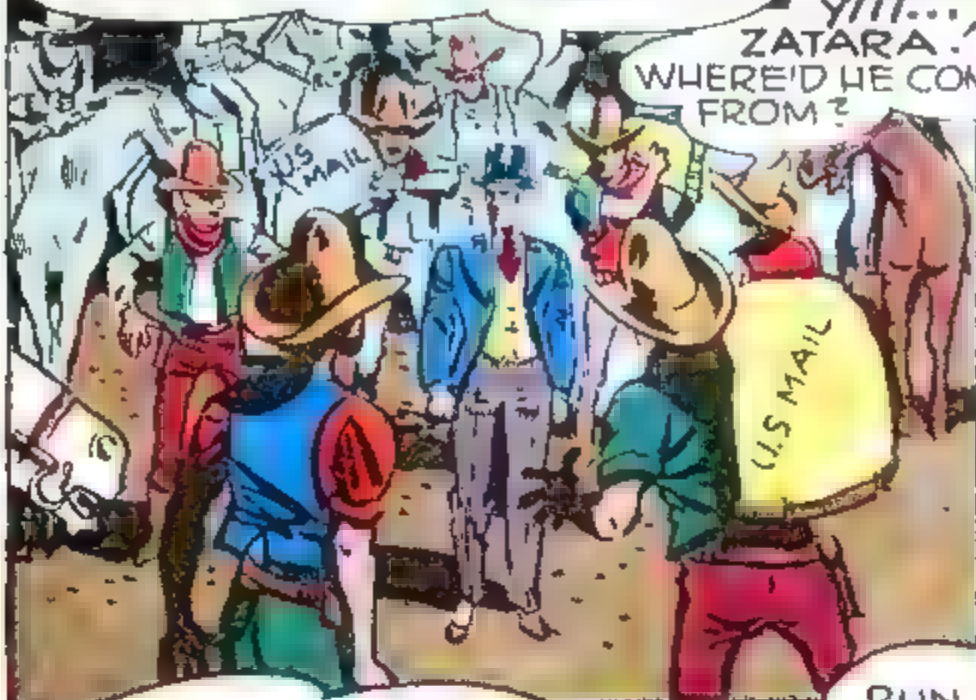
U.S. MAIL

SECONDS LATER, MILES AWAY...

DON'T YOU RATS KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO ROB THE U.S. GOVERNMENT?

YIII...
ZATARA!
WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

NEVER MIND WHERE I CAME FROM...
WORRY ABOUT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
SESROH, EDIR NI ELCRIC!



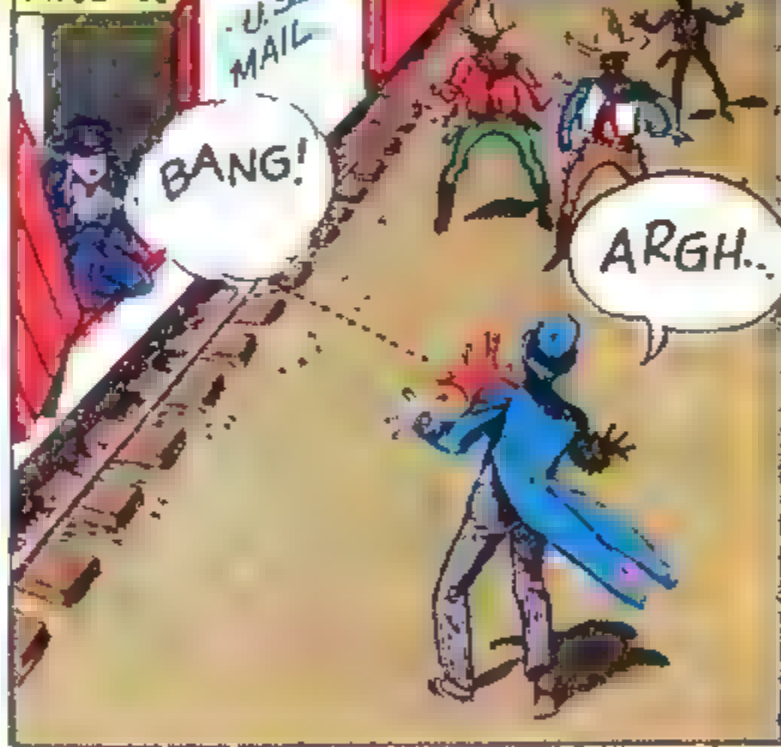
WE'RE ON A MERRY GO-ROUND...AND CAN'T GET OFF!

YEEOWW..
THAT NAG STEPPED ON MY FOOT!

RUN FASTER!
IT'S GOING TO SPEED UP!



THEN A DAZED GUARD PARTLY RECOVERS, AND...



OH, OH... I HIT ZATARA BY MISTAKE!
HELP!

THAT WAS A LUCKY BREAK!
NOW LET'S SCRAM!



AFTER THE CROOKS LEAVE...

IT'S NOT SERIOUS, ZATARA... A BULLET THROUGH YOUR SHOULDER! BUT YOU'LL NEED REST!

I'LL CATCH THOSE CROOKS FIRST, DOCTOR!



REDLUOHS, EB DEGADNAB! MRA, EVAH GNILS!



GOSH, ZATARA, I COULD NEVER HAVE PUT ON A BANDAGE SO FAST! NOW I'LL GIVE YOU A CAPSULE.

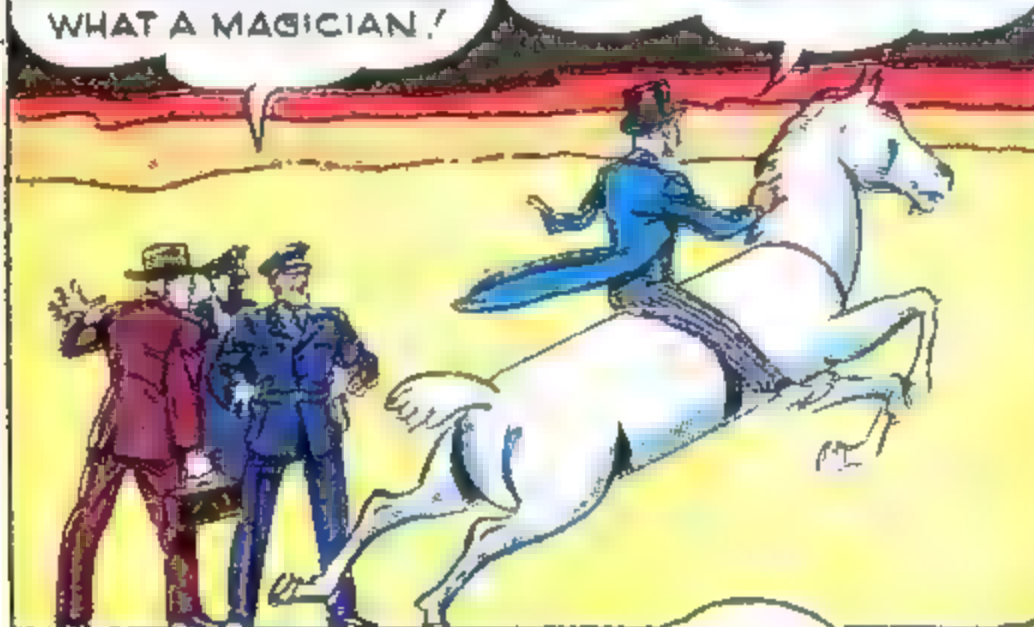
THANKS, I CAN USE ONE!



BUT NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER MADE SUCH USE OF A CAPSULE!

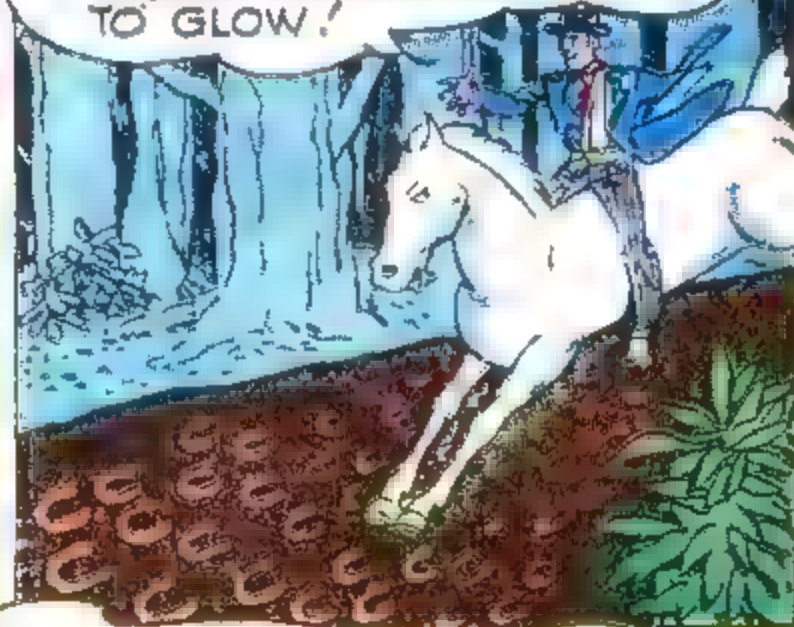
HE TURNED THE CAPSULE INTO A HORSE! WHAT A MAGICIAN!

THE CROOKS RODE THIS WAY... NOW I'LL GIVE THEM THEIR MEDICINE!



INTO A DARK FOREST RIDES THE MASTER OF MAGIC...

CAN'T LOSE THE TRAIL WHEN I ORDER THOSE HOOFPRINTS TO GLOW!



PRESENTLY...

WE'LL HIDE THE MAIL HERE, THEN SPLIT UP AND COME BACK FOR IT LATER - AFTER THEY STOP LOOKIN' FOR US!

CHANGE YOUR PLANS, RATS... THIS MAIL IS GOING THROUGH!

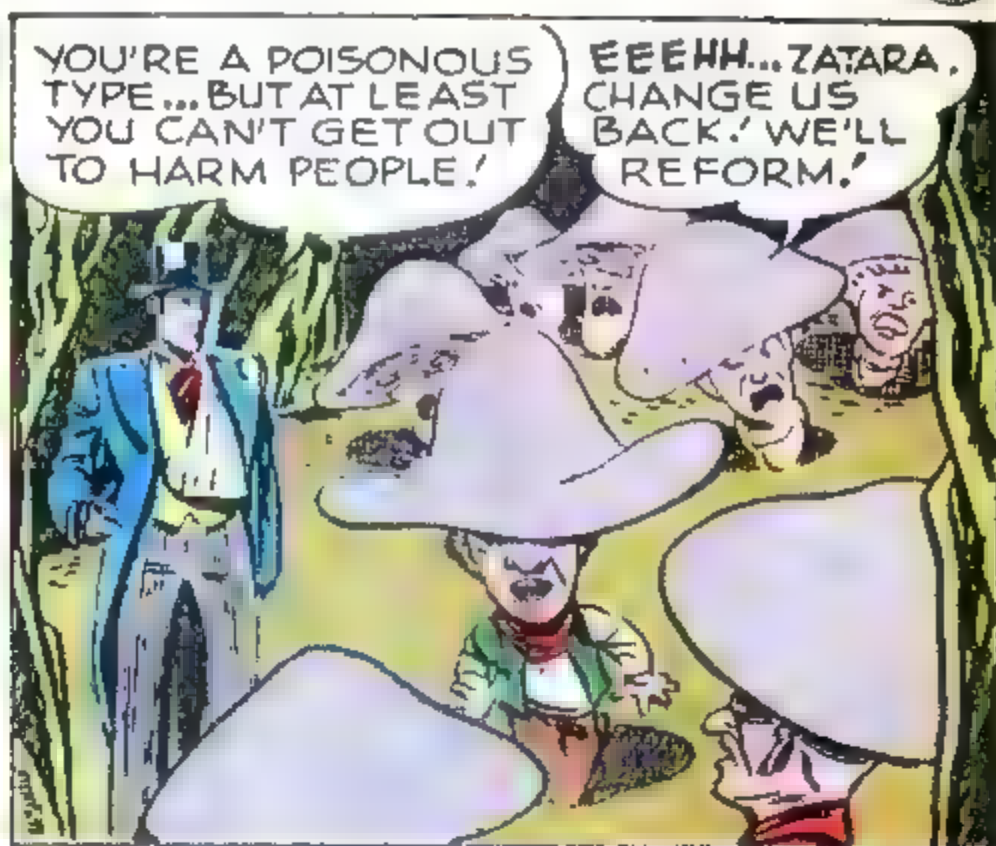


HELLO, BOYS... THIS CAVE SURELY SUITS YOUR SHADY CHARACTERS!

YIIII... IT'S HIM AGAIN!

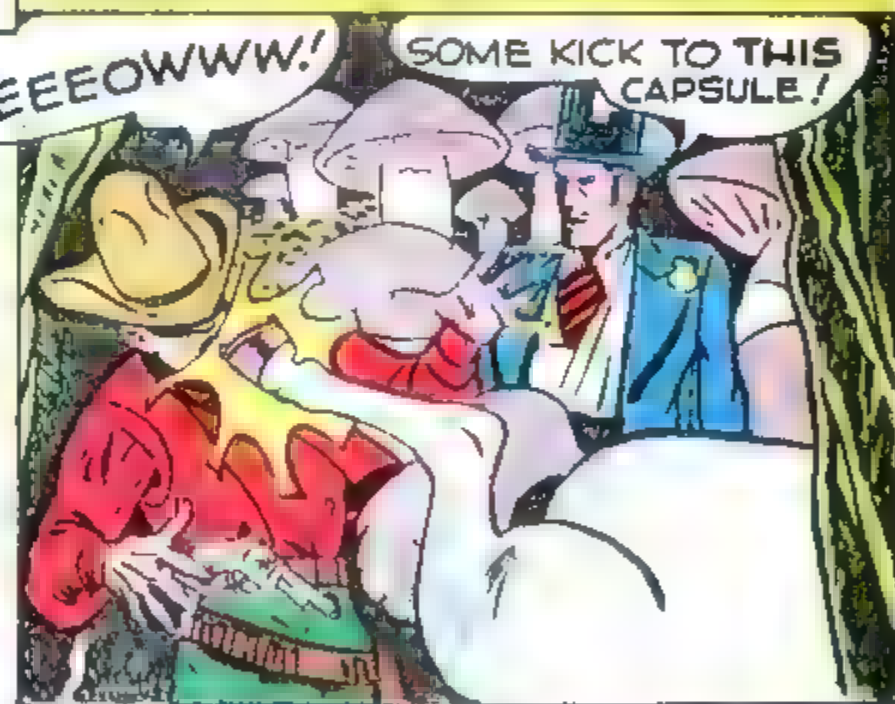
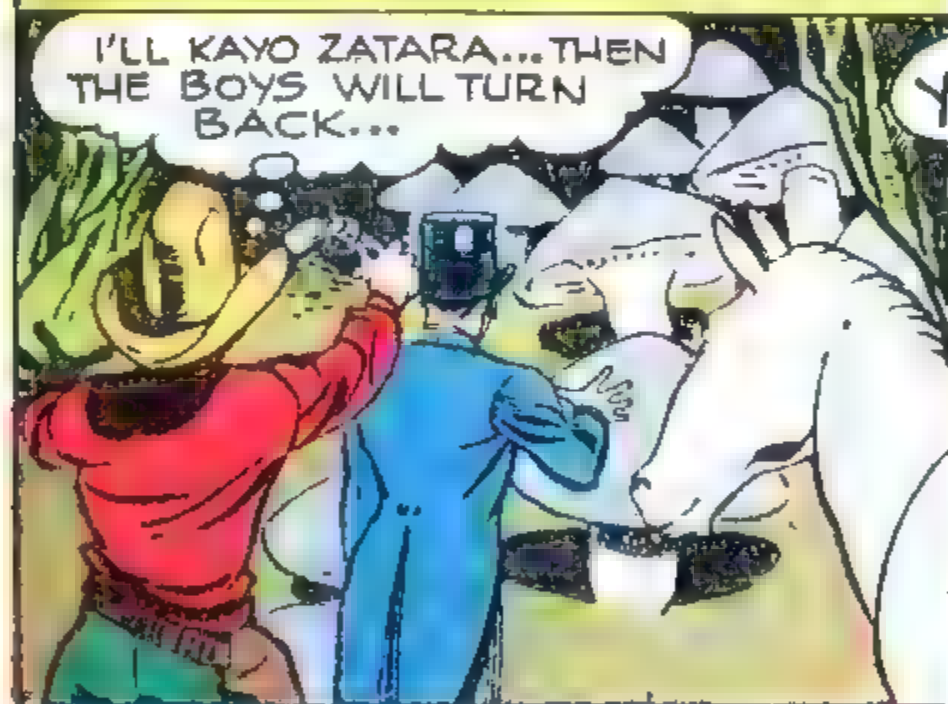


MAIL
U.S. MAIL
U.S. MAIL
U.S. MAIL
U.S. MAIL



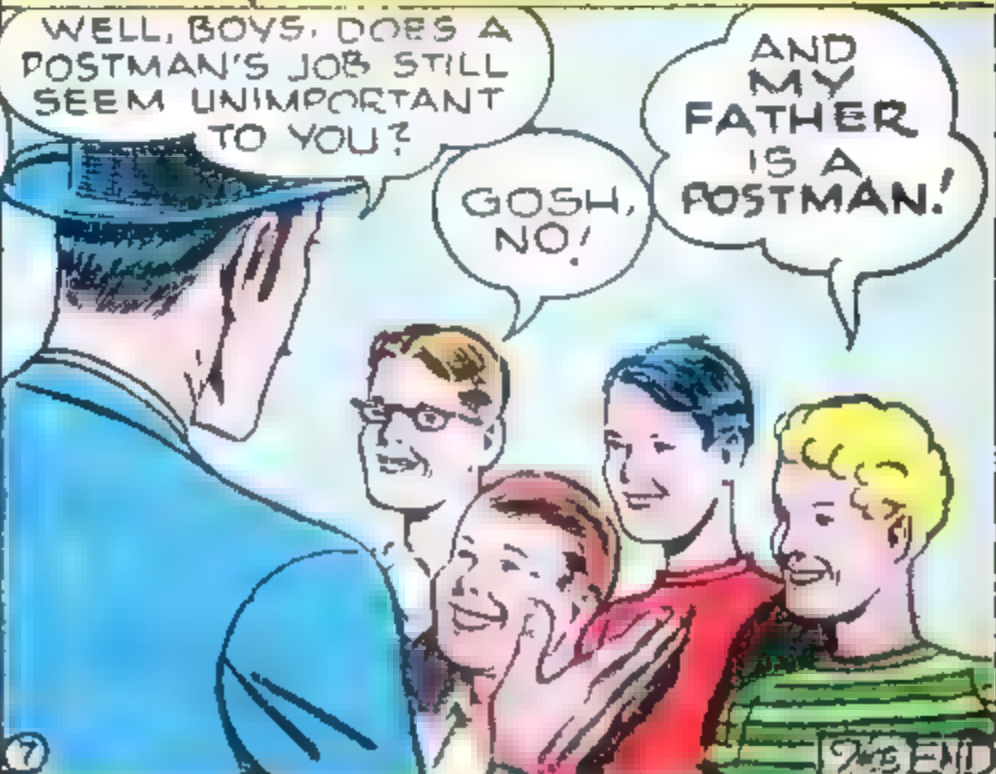
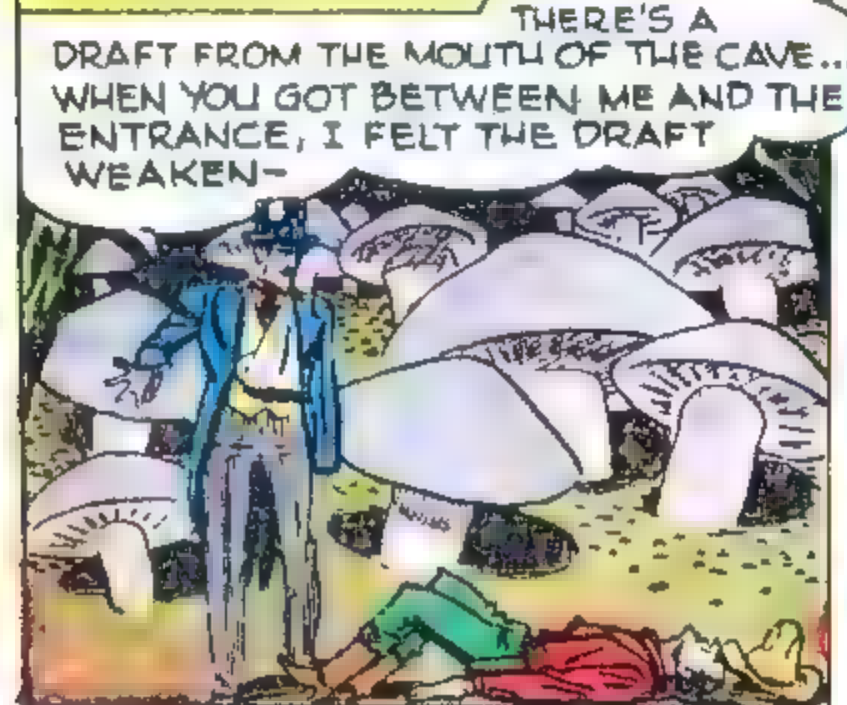
BUT AS THE TERRIFIED BANDITS PLEAD, BEHIND ZATARA'S BACK ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE GANG CREEPS FORWARD SILENTLY, UNSEEN...

NOT A SIGN FROM THE WONDER-WORKING WIZARD... UNTIL SUDDENLY, A WORD OF COMMAND TO HIS STRANGE STEED, AND...



HOW DID ZATARA DO IT? WHAT SECRET SENSE WARNED HIM OF DANGER? SIMPLE ENOUGH...

LATER, AFTER FEDERAL AGENTS TAKE OVER...



"U.S. ROYAL"

AND HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



FIGHTING THE FOREST FIRE!



THE E.M.
CITY BIKE
CLUB LED
BY ITS
SPONSOR
DEPUTY
U.S. ROYAL
IS CAMPING
OUT ON
"OLD SMOKY"
MOUNTAIN--

PHREW! LUCKY I SAW YOU
BOYS CAMP HERE. THERE'S A
FIRE DOWN THE LINE AND
MY PHONE'S DEAD!

U.S. ROYAL!
THE BOYS!

YOU FELLOWS
EARN THE PEOPLE
IN THE VALLEY...

I'LL RIDE MY JET
BIKE TO THE LUMBER
CAMP FOR HELP.

U.S. IS BLOCKED BY
THE BASHES FIRE
BUT SAYS NO ON THE
SPEED OF HIS JET
BIKE MUST BE THROUGH

COME ON, LET'S
LET'S GO!

ARRIVING AT THE LUMBER CAMP...

FIRE! GET YOUR
FIRE EXTINGUISHERS AND FOLLOW
ME! HURRY!

WITH THE HELP OF YOU
BOYS, WE SAVED MANY LIVES
AND PREVENTED SERIOUS
DAMAGE. YOU AND YOUR BIKES
DESERVE OUR DEEPEST
GRATITUDE.

A BIKE IS NO BETTER THAN ITS TRES...
AND U.S. ROYALS ARE TOPS. THEY'RE
RUGGED AND SAFE... A WINNING
COMBINATION THAT ALWAYS
PLACES "U.S." IN
THE LEAD.

THE "BUILT-IN SKID
CHAIN" GIVES US SURE
FOOTING ON ANY ROAD!

"WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO GO WITH
OUR BIKES--SLIPPERY ROADS DON'T
FAZE US. U.S. BIKE TIRES GIVE US 'DRY ROAD'
TRACTION. THE 'BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN' GRIPS THE
ROAD, TAKES THE HILLS AND TURNS SO EASILY.
MAKE YOUR NEXT BIKE TIRES 'U.S.' AND BE
SURE YOU RIDE THE BEST!"

U.S. BIKE TIRES

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ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

DANGER ON THE SKI TRAIL!



R.C. AND QUICKIE ON A HOLIDAY WEEK-END IN THE MOUNTAINS—ENJOY IN A FAVORITE SPORT THE BOYS ARE EXECUTING A "STEM CHRISTIE" TURN TO BREAK THEIR SPEED.



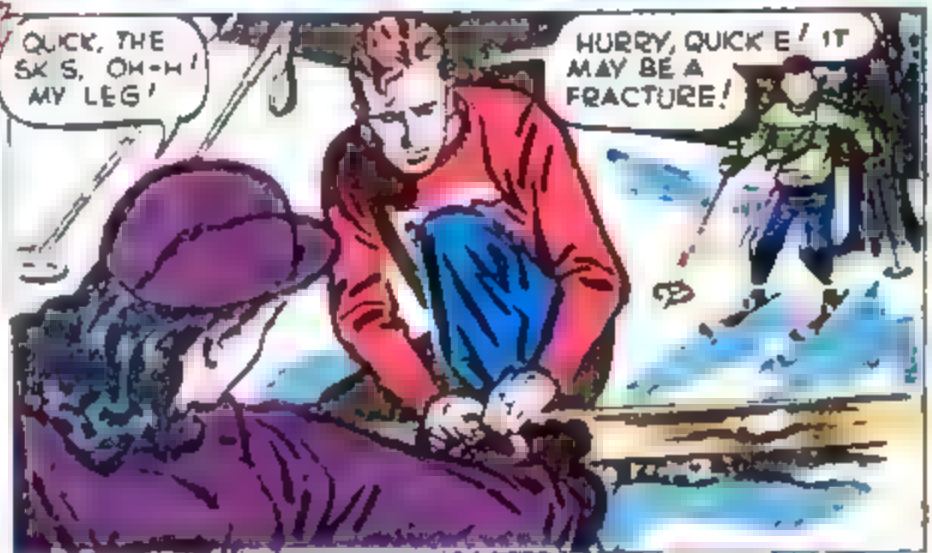
OH, BROTHER! HOW'M I GOING TO GET AROUND THIS TURN? WISH I'D STAYED AT THE LODGE AND ENJOYED ROYAL CROWN COLA!

TRACK! TRACK!



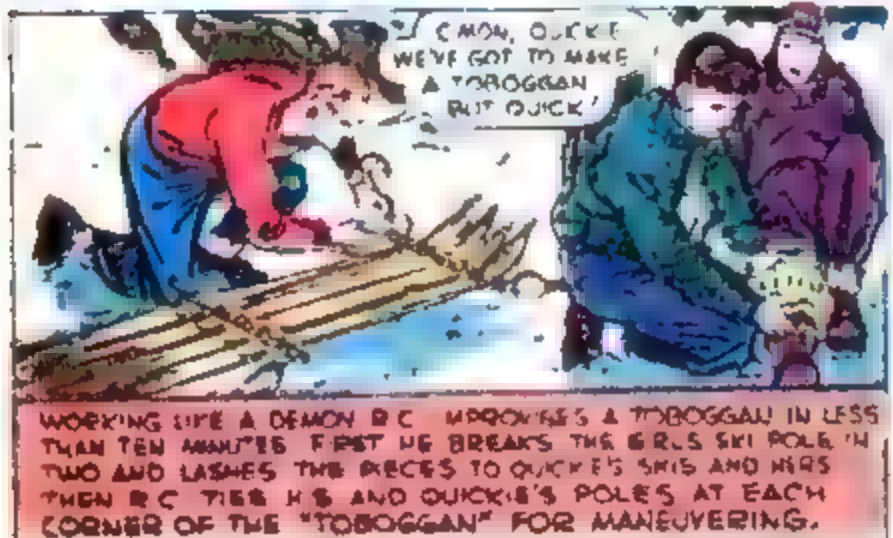
OH-H! HELP!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MISS?



QUICK, THE SKIS, OH-H! MY LEG!

HURRY, QUICKIE! IT MAY BE A FRACTURE!



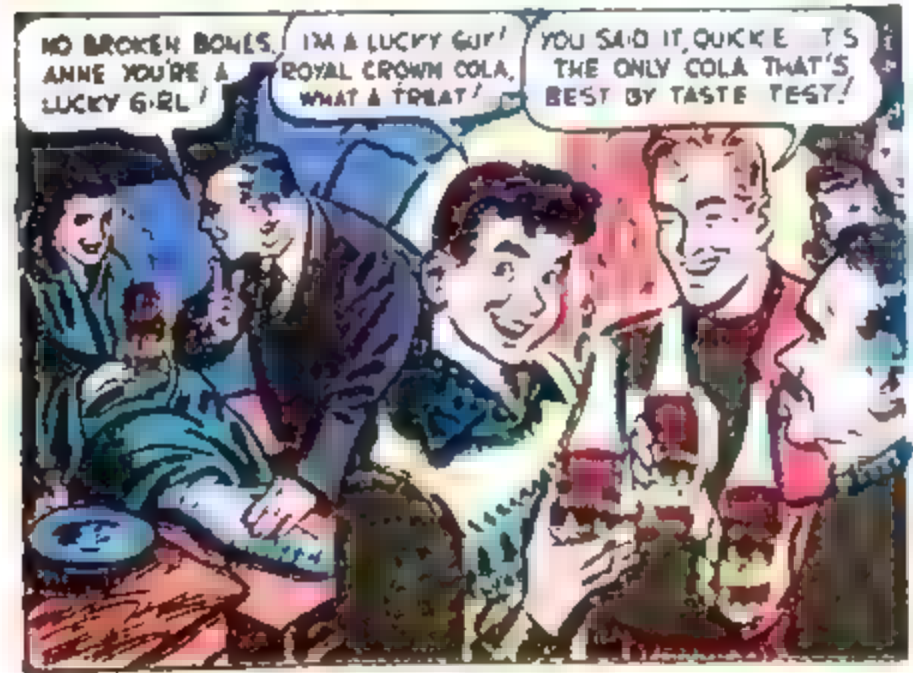
CMON, QUICKIE WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A TOBOGGAN—BUT QUICK!

WORKING LIKE A DEMON R.C. IMPROVES A TOBOGGAN IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES. FIRST HE BREAKS THE GIRL'S SKI POLE IN TWO AND LASHES THE PIECES TO QUICKIE'S SKIS AND HIS. THEN R.C. TIES HIS AND QUICKIE'S POLES AT EACH CORNER OF THE "TOBOGGAN" FOR MANEUVERING.



IT'S ANNE!

THANK HEAVEN THE BOYS KNEW WHAT TO DO!



NO BROKEN BONES, ANNE YOU'RE A LUCKY G-RL!

I'M A LUCKY GUY! ROYAL CROWN COLA, WHAT A TREAT!

YOU SAID IT, QUICKIE! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE TEST!

WESTERN STAR MONTE HALE SAYS:

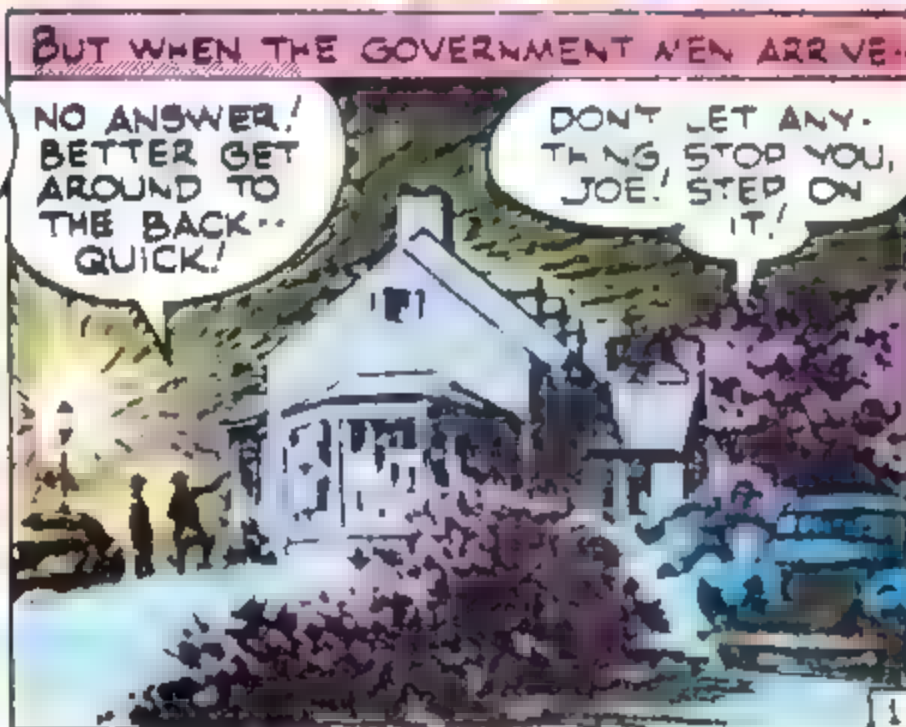
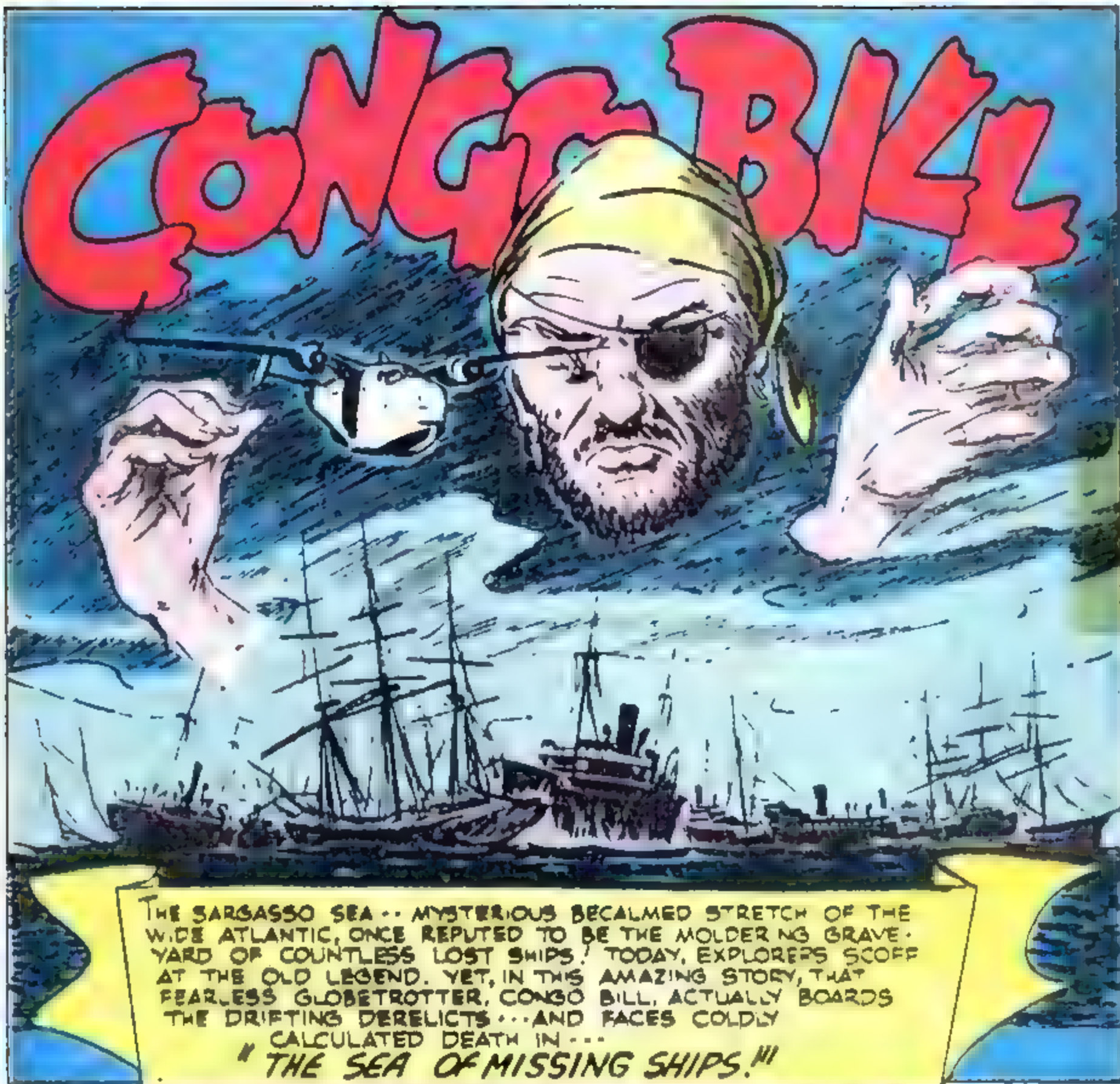
STRAIGHT SHOOTIN', PARD! RC DOES TASTE BEST!

Monte Hale, hard riding cowboy star, had leading roles in paper cups and picked Royal Crown Cola Post-tasting. Try it, you'll see! Say RC for me. That's the quick way to get a quick nip with Royal Crown Cola—but by taste-test.

See Monte Hale in "HOME ON THE RANGE"

Reynolds Magnecolor Western

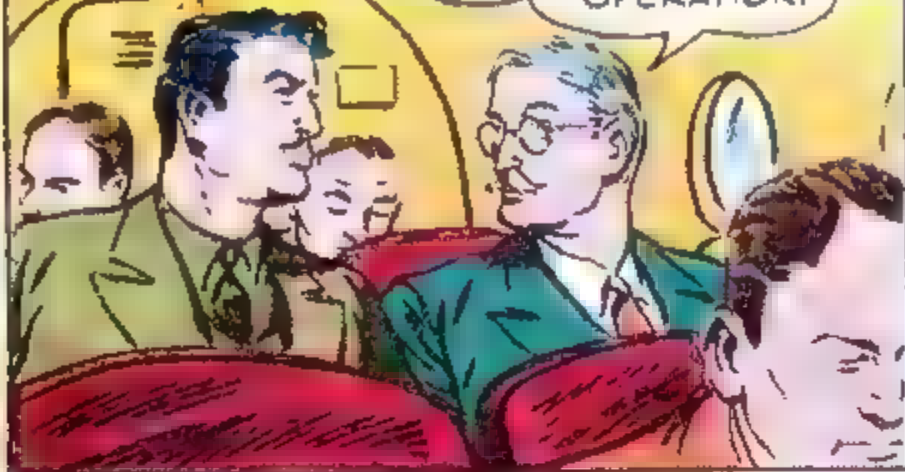




SOME WEEKS LATER, AN AFRICA-BOUND PLANE IS SPEEDING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

I AM ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO THE JUNGLE, DR. FORBES. I'VE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG.

I AM ANXIOUS TO REACH AFRICA ALSO, CONGO BILL. I AM TO BE MET AT THE AIRPORT AND RUSHED OFF TO PERFORM A CRITICAL OPERATION.



WHILE AT THE CONTROLS ...

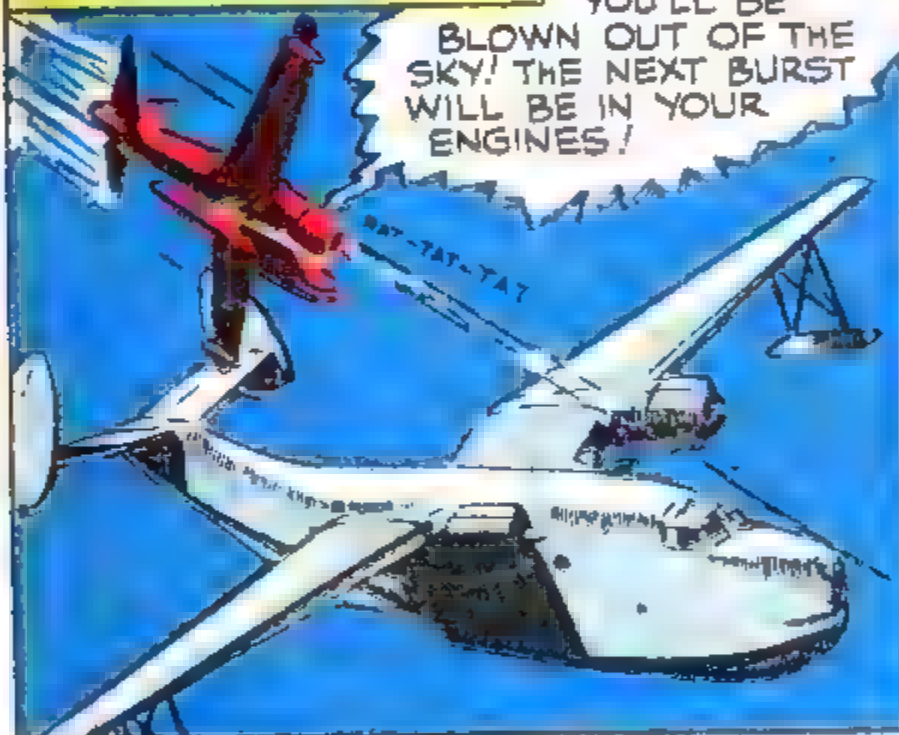
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, JEFF ... I'M GETTING SIGNALS FROM CLOSE BY ... THEY'RE GIVING US A LANDING BEAM -- NOW THEY'RE COMMANDING US TO COME DOWN!

HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC? IMPOSSIBLE!!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT --

GO DOWN OR YOU'LL BE BLOWN OUT OF THE SKY! THE NEXT BURST WILL BE IN YOUR ENGINES!

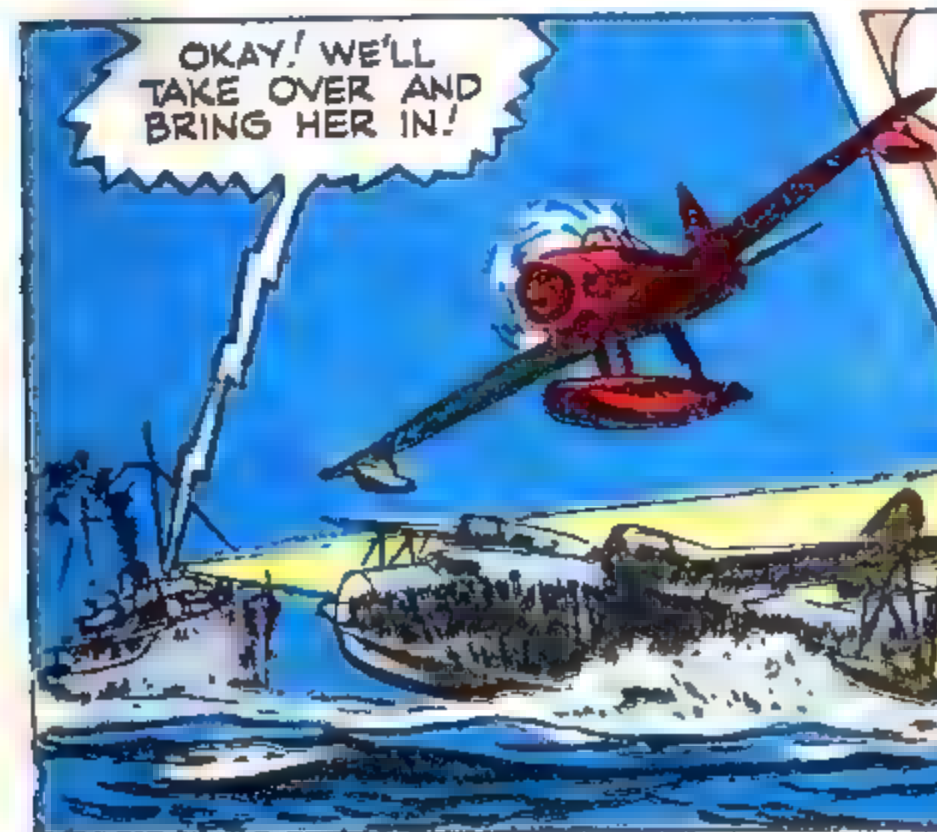


WE'RE GOING DOWN -- HAVE NO CHOICE -- CRAZY PLANE WILL SHOOT US DOWN UNLESS WE OBEY! SIT TIGHT!

A FORCED LANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN! BUT WHY?

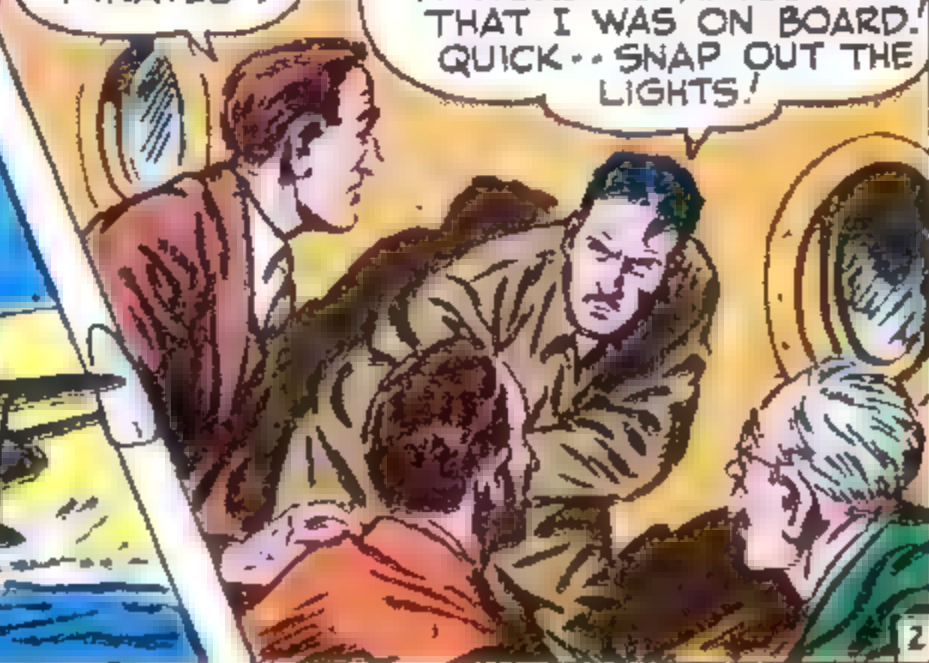


OKAY! WE'LL TAKE OVER AND BRING HER IN!



A HOLD-UP IN THE AIR! CAN -- CAN THESE BE PIRATES?

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW. I'M GOING OUT THROUGH A PORTHOLE! NOT A WORD TO ANYBODY THAT I WAS ON BOARD! QUICK -- SNAP OUT THE LIGHTS!



HARDLY HAS CONGO BILL SLIPPED INTO THE WATER WHEN..

STAY WHERE YOU ARE IN THERE! WE'RE TOWING YOU!

A FIGHTER PLANE AND A YACHT.. OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!

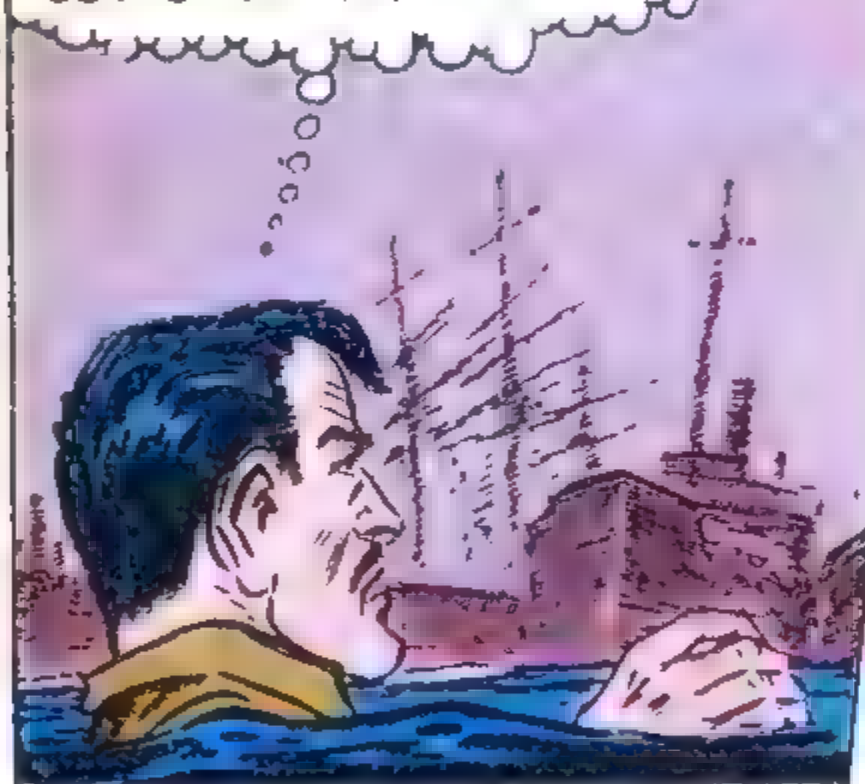


THEY'RE GETTING FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY.. AND A MIST IS CLOSING DOWN...

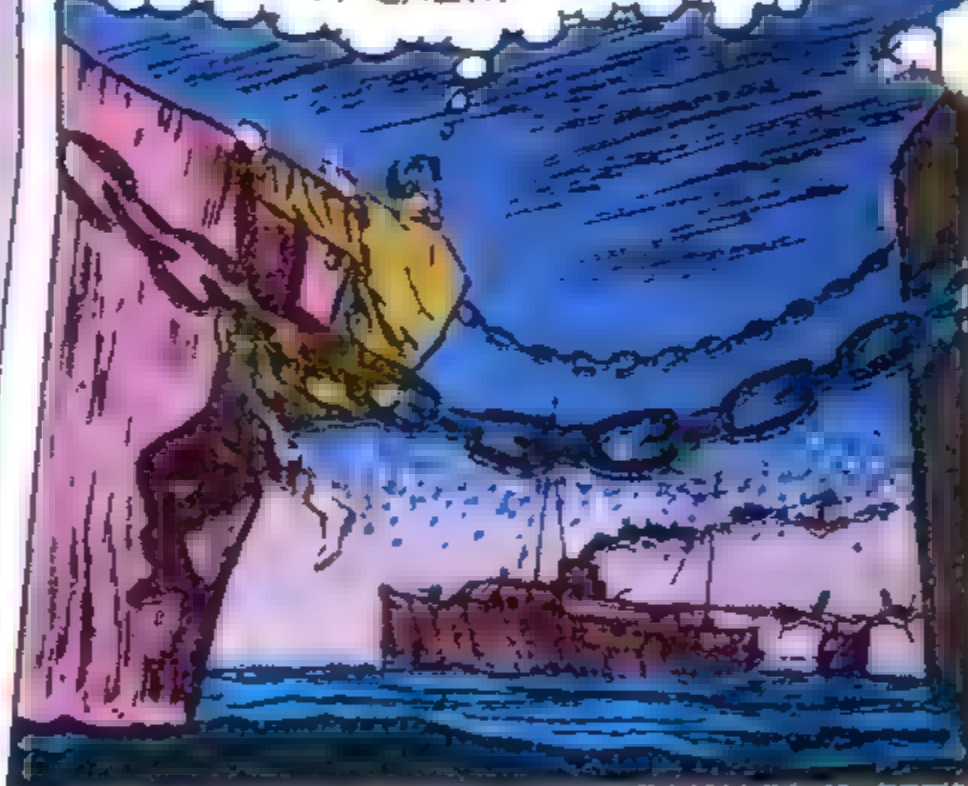


BUT SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE MIST...

AN OLD DERELICT.. AND THERE'S ANOTHER.. AND ANOTHER! THE SARGASSO SEA! I MUST BE OUT OF MY HEAD!



A SHIP'S GRAVEYARD.. WITH AN UP-TO-DATE YACHT VERY MUCH ALIVE IN THE MIDDLE! THESE OLD HULKS ARE CHAINED TOGETHER TO KEEP THEM AFLOAT.. WITH OIL ON THE WATER TO KEEP IT CALM!



SUDDENLY!

YE'VE SEEN TOO MUCH FOR YER OWN GOOD, ME BUCKO!



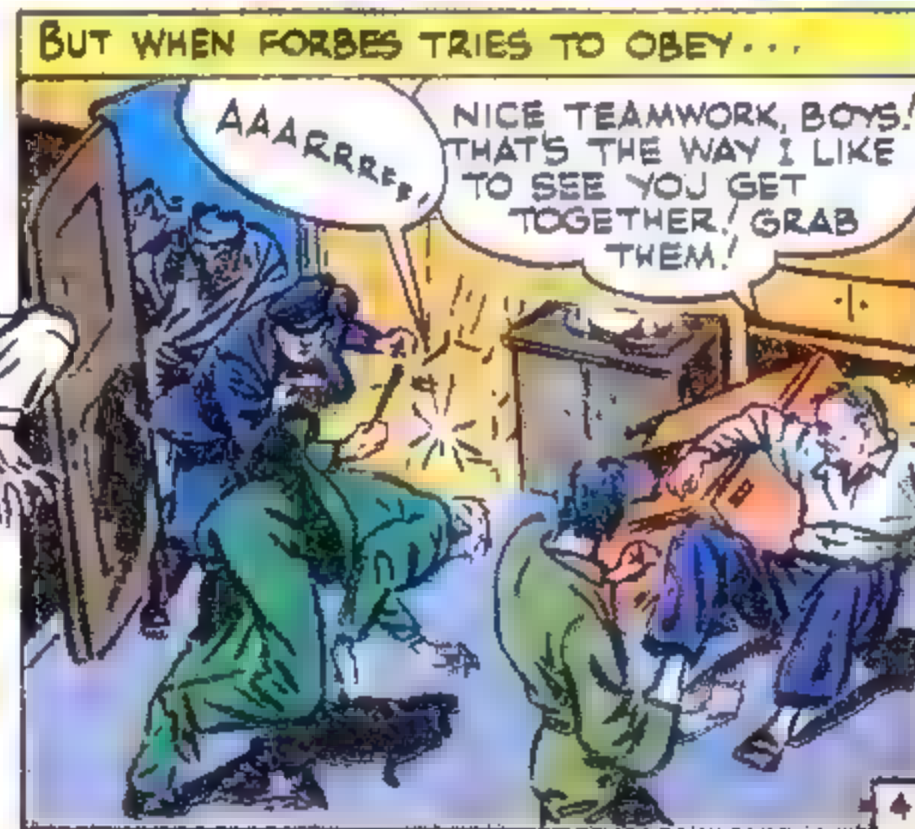
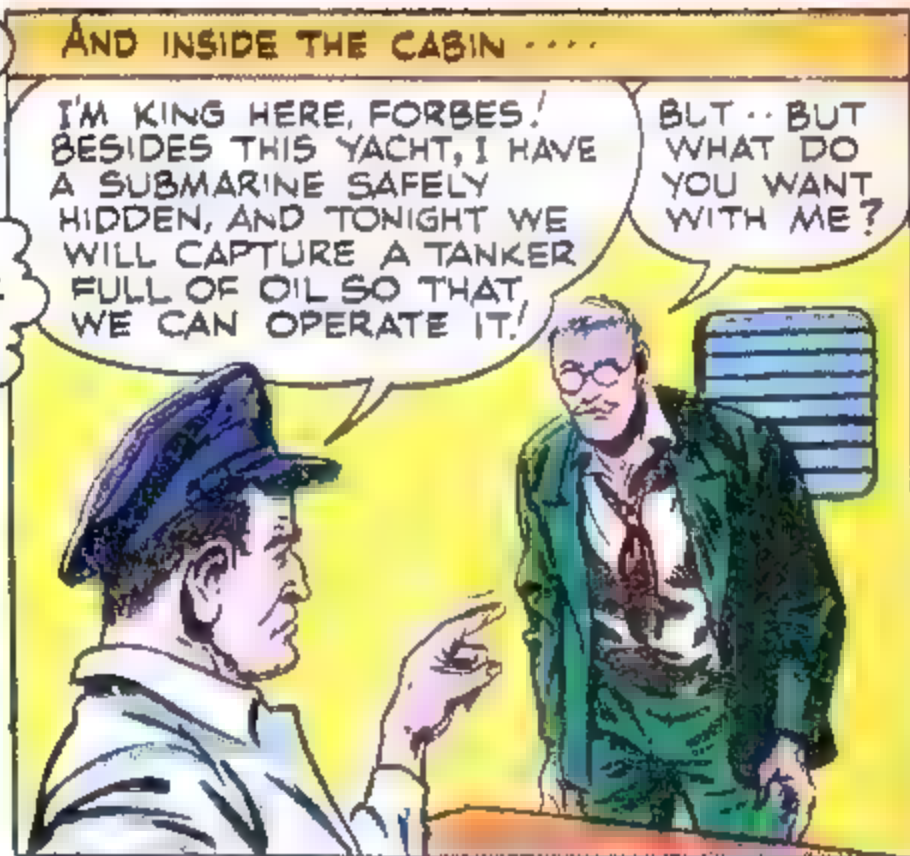
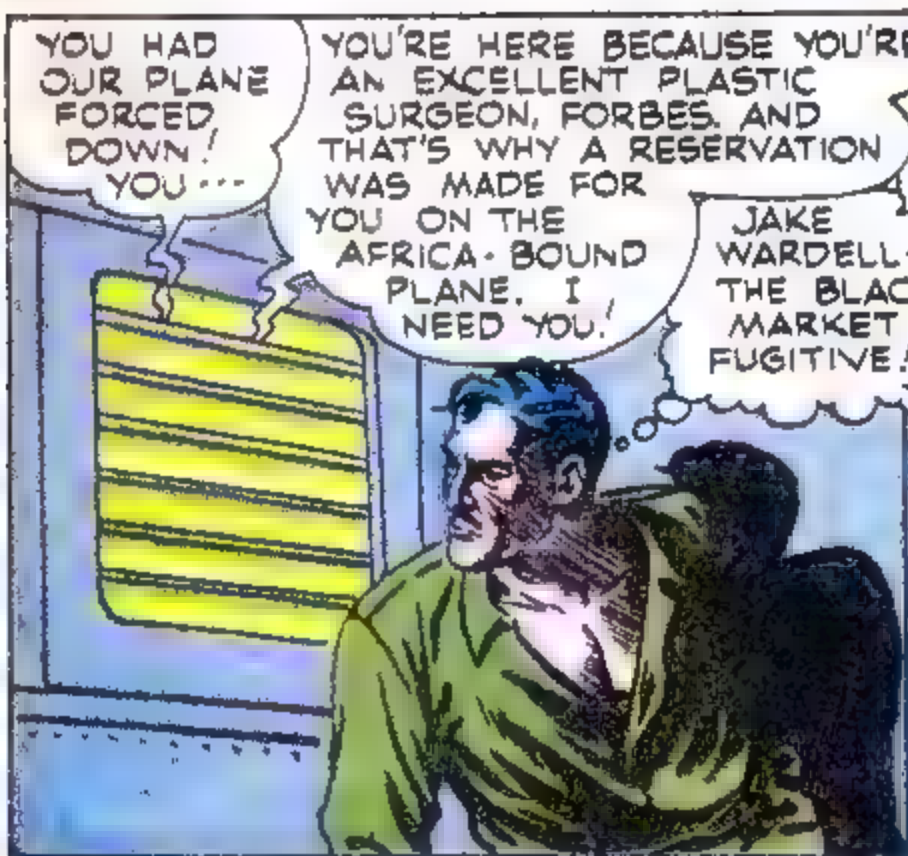
AN OLD FORE-CASTLE BRAWLER LIKE YOU OUGHT TO BE WISE TO THIS ONE!



OOF!

NOW FOR SOME LIGHT ON THE MYSTERY!





HMM, CONGO BILL--I'M GLAD YOU CAME!
FORBES, OPERATE ON HIM AND GIVE
HIM MY FACE! THEN WE'LL
DISPOSE OF HIM AND I'LL
ARRANGE TO COLLECT MY OWN
INSURANCE!

WARDELL'S WORD IS LAW ON THAT SHIP,
SO ---

DOC, REMEMBER
THE YOUNG
SURGEON'S FIRST
OPERAT ON ?

STOP STALLING
AND GIVE HIM THE
ETHER, DOC!

AND WHEN CONGO BILL AWAKENS ---

WE'VE PICKED
UP THE TANKER'S
LIGHTS..

THE OIL TANKER--
THAT MEANS MORE
KILLING! THEY
MUST BE STOPPED!

CONGO BILL!
CONGO BILL!

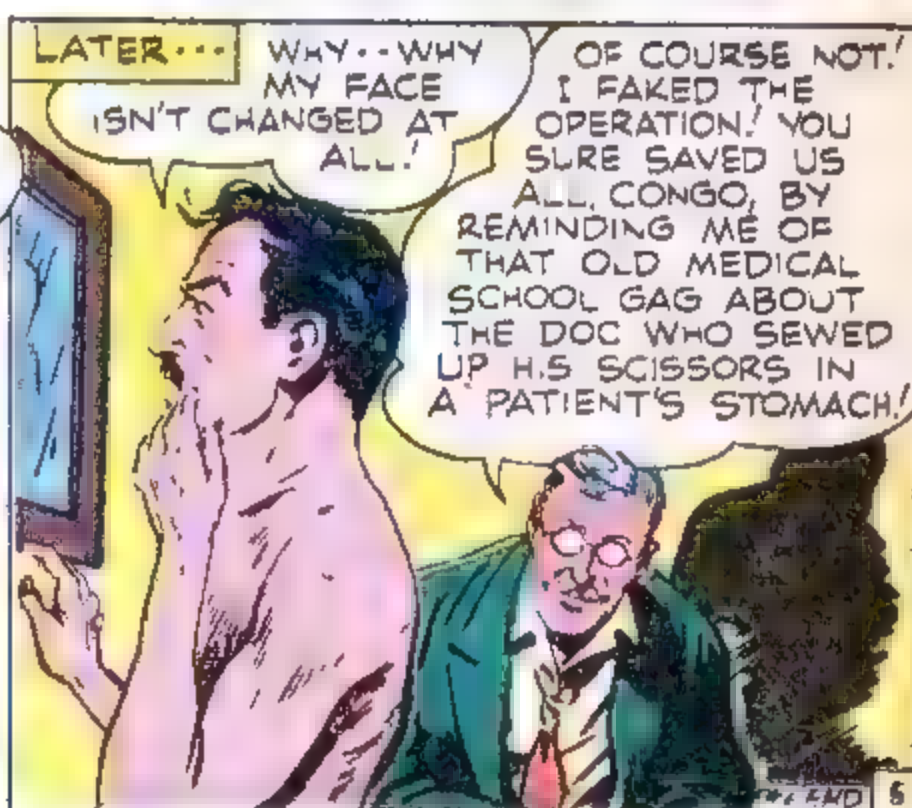
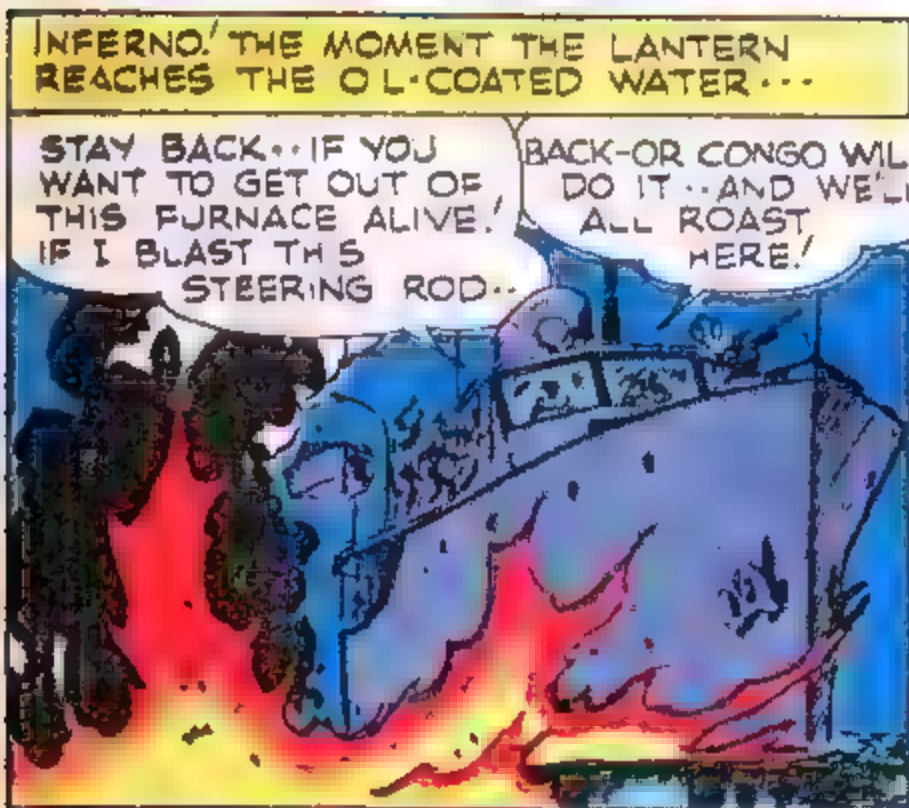
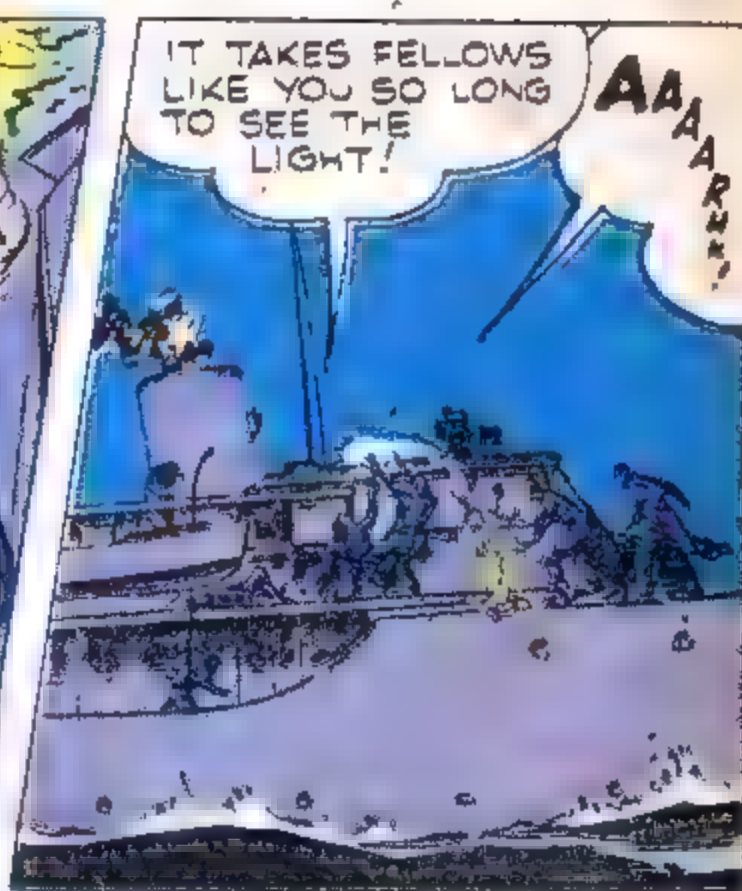
GET AWAY
FROM THAT
WHEEL,
WARDELL!

STAY BACK,
YOU FOOL!

BUT OUT OF THE BANDAGES, CONGO
BILL'S SEARCHING FINGERS BRING---

Ooooww!

NOW YOU'RE
GETTING THE
POINT,
WARDELL!



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

CSY HSR'X HS CSYV
XIEGLIVW E JEZSV FC
WXYHCMRK LEVH-CSY
HS CSYVWIPJ SRI!

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

DEC.

Dear Superman,

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code

NAME _____ AGE _____

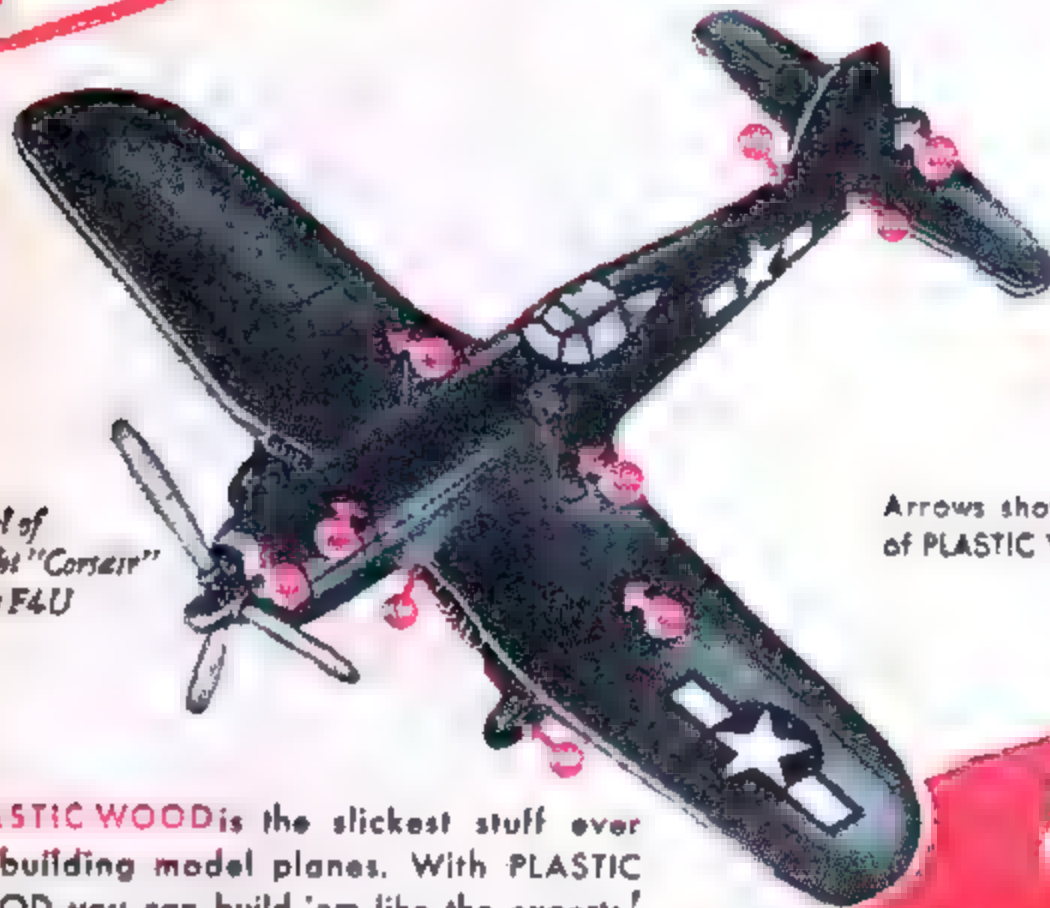
STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

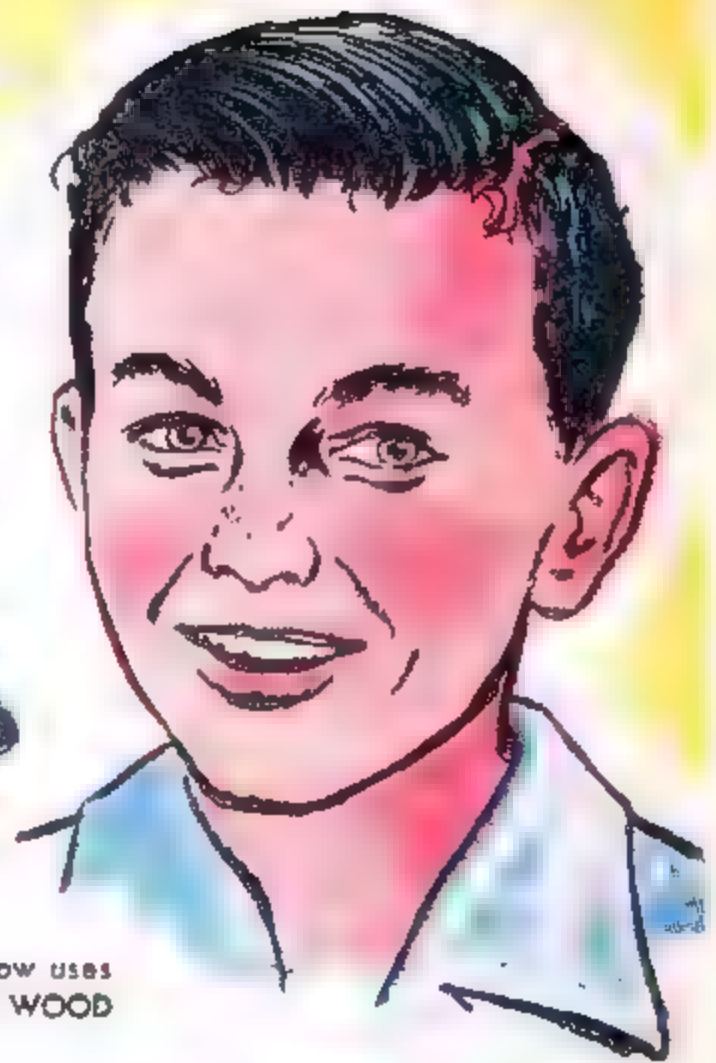
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DOG'S LIFE

by Stan Carter

"SHURE, and doesn't it say in the books that a dog is man's best friend?" Officer Pat McGowan demanded belligerently.

Ed Prentiss, keeper of the Dog Pound frowned at McGowan. "That's right, Pat," he said. "But it's our job to pick up all stray dogs. And this pup is obviously a stray." He pointed to the Peke in McGowan's brawny arm. "But what gave you the idea that dog is hungry?"

McGowan looked at him. "Because he ate all the good red meat I could buy him, that's why!"

Before Prentiss could respond, there was a commotion behind them and a voice shrilled. "Red meat? He fed my Precious red meat! Oh, how *dare* you!"

McGowan whirled, to face a virago in sky blue ensemble. She snatched the Peke from his arms. "Mrs. DePuyster," McGowan gasped. "I found the poor little dog wandering around Elm Street and

"And you fed him red meat!" Mrs. DePuyster's anger was growing by leaps and bounds. She whirled suddenly, picked up the parasol she had placed against the wall on entering the pound, and brought it down with a loud *whack* across Pat McGowan's broad shoulders.

Ed Prentiss rocked with laughter as McGowan tried to fend off the blows. Then, abruptly, Mrs. DePuyster departed, without a word of thanks for the return of her precious pup.

Wiping tears of joy from his eyes, Prentiss said, "I tried to stop you, McGowan, from playing Good Samaritan to the dogs in this town." He laid a friendly hand on McGowan's arm. "You've got a couple of your own dogs," he said. "Take care of them and leave the strays to me." Abruptly serious, he added: "Mrs. DePuyster's likely to tell the Chief you tried to steal her Precious. She's that sort of dame."

"Aw, leave me alone," McGowan growled. "How could I know that Peke was piggish, not hungry! But as for her telling the Chief, Prentiss, you know how far she'd get." McGowan made a motion with his thumb, as though someone were being ejected. "Out," the Chief would say to her, "Out!"

But Ed Prentiss was right and McGowan was wrong, though McGowan didn't make the discovery until the next afternoon, just before he started his shift at four o'clock. The Chief was very diplomatic about Mrs. DePuyster's visit. (After all, her husband was on the City Council, and a good friend of the Mayor's.) He told the Sergeant to break the news to McGowan. In that, he was undiplomatic. But let it be said in the Chief's defense that he didn't know the Sergeant disliked dogs. McGowan knew this. Result: he disliked the Sergeant.

The Sergeant broke the news flatly.

"I'm putting you on another beat, McGowan. And I don't think you'll find many dogs on it. With a crime-wave in town, the Chief thinks you'll be better off on a beat where there's no trouble."

Which were fighting words to an Irishman! McGowan bristled and growled, "There's no crime wave on my beat, and there'll be none while I'm there! I've had no trouble whatsoever!"

"That's not the way the Chief heard it!" the Sergeant retorted. "And you'll get into plenty of trouble if you pick up another dog. Now shove off, Officer McGowan, to Post 11."

"Post 11!" McGowan fumed as he walked outside the police station and waited for his bus. "Siberia!"

It really wasn't that bad. It was a wealthy neighborhood, with houses surrounded by lots of grounds, and covering it entailed a lot of walking. After fourteen years on the force McGowan felt he had done enough hiking. Grumbling, he boarded the bus. Yes, dogs were no problem in that neighborhood where high walls and dog-houses were the rule. No crime, either, despite the wealthy homes.

There had been a report that a second story man entered a house in Post 11 recently. A detective had been put on the case but nothing had come of it. But that was the only trouble the police had had from that neighborhood in years.

The second-story man that McGowan dismissed so casually, and whom the detective had failed to trail, was Little Angie. Right now he was sitting in back of Oscar Smallkey's Pool Room pondering the job he planned to do that night. It would be a last one before he left town. Little Angie was known to the police of many towns, but he didn't linger in any of them for long.

For a week, Little Angie would case a house carefully, observe the goings and comings of the owners. Then he'd strike, do a thorough job of looting, leaving no clues or trail.

Sitting in back of the poolroom now, Angie rubbed his hands together and smiled. "It's in the bag," he told himself, "my last job in this berg. Then I blow!"

He planned to do the job about eight p. m., when the Walkers would be at the movies and the house dark. Little Angie had observed earlier that Willie Walker, one of the children, always left his window open. A ladder would be needed to reach it. But Little Angie had the ladder. He also had a pair of painter's overalls and a can of paint and brush in the event

people wondered why he was walking down the street with a ladder

But nobody paid any attention to him when, at a quarter to eight, a block away from the Walker's house, he stood on the darkened corner and watched the Walkers file into the family car

Meanwhile, Officer Pat McGowan, with almost four hours of walking behind him, was bemoaning the loss of his old post and his exile to Post 11

Idly, McGowan ran his stick lightly against the boards of a white picket fence. In response to the clicking noise, a dog barked suddenly. Then, seconds later, a big sheep dog came bounding out from the front porch of one of the houses. The dog leaped in friendly fashion at McGowan, who started to pen the animal. Then, remembering that a dog was responsible for his exile, McGowan resolutely bade the pup begone

But the fondness dogs had for McGowan equaled his feeling for them. The English shepherd refused to go away. No matter how often McGowan shooed, the dog would return to walk beside him

"Shoo!" said McGowan for the tenth time. This time, though, he was a little too enthusiastic. His nightstick flew from his hand, went soaring through the air. It clattered on the sidewalk and the dog let out a gleeful yipe

The shepherd's jaws closed on McGowan's club just as the officer bent over to retrieve it. The dog's eyes gleamed. At last this friendly stranger was going to play! Club clenched between strong jaws, the shepherd

bounded happily away, with McGowan in hot and irate pursuit

Across lawns the pup fled, with McGowan lumbering after him.

McGowan lost all sense of direction as the pursuit continued. The dog dashed across a back yard, circled beneath a ladder. The club, striking one of the rungs of the ladder was jerked from the pup's mouth. Simultaneously the dog and McGowan leaped for the club. Their dash upset the ladder, which was resting against the side of the house

McGowan collared the dog at the same moment. Little Angie began backing out of the second story window, confident the ladder was just where he had left it. In a pillow case he carried the Walkers' silver and jewelry

Pillow case and Little Angie cascaded at McGowan's feet at the same time. Both McGowan and the dog were surprised into momentary immovability. Then, McGowan had the presence of mind to grab his nightstick. He grasped the stunned Little Angie by the collar, swiftly put the cuffs on him. Then he picked up the pillowcase full of evidence

The shepherd stood looking on McGowan's eyes were bright. "So you're the thief who's causing our crime wave?" McGowan said. "Well, I'll sure get me old beat back when I take you in!" He winked at the dog. "You come along too, pup. And just let that fresh Sergeant say anything now! A policeman has a right to bring in a dog who helped make an arrest!"

Proudly, McGowan and the English shepherd went toward the patrol box, Little Angie following meekly.

Advertisement

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY!

FLEER'S DOUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

AS FOREST I'M CONCERNED, DOUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE BEST GUM THERE IS!

HEY ELMER, D'JA EVER HEAR A BIRCH BARK?

THE FUNNIES WRAPPED AROUND DOUBBLE BUBBLE ARE VERY POPULAR, TOO!

TREE CHEERS FOR FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM, TOO!

HOW I PINE FOR IT'S DELICIOUS FLAVOR!

IT'S A GIANT PIECE FIR A PENNY!

YEP... DOUBBLE BUBBLE SURE IS OAK-AY! IT MAKES SUCH GREAT BIG BUBBLES!

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DOUBBLE BUBBLE... BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE

HAYFOOT HENRY

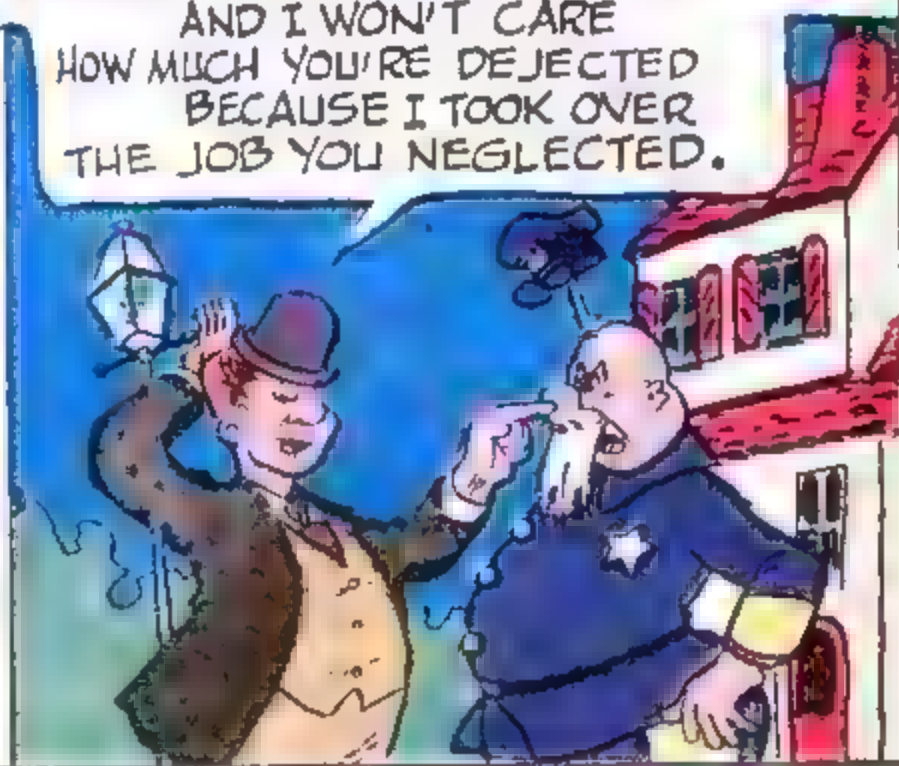


THIS LATEST RHYMED TALE OF SLEEPYSIDE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH HENRY'S PRIDE—HOW HE LOST FACE IN A COUPLE OF CRIMES THAT ANOTHER MAN SOLVED WHILE HE TINKERED WITH RHYMES. NOW READ ABOUT HENRY'S FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL AND HOW HE DEFEATS **"THE POLICEMAN'S RIVAL!"**

ARE YOU HENRY THE COP? I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED. THEY SAY YOU'RE TOUGH, BUT I'M NOT IMPRESSED.

I'LL IMPRESS YOU TOMORROW. RIGHT NOW, I'M BUSY. THIS SEARCH FOR A RHYME HAS GOT ME DIZZY.

RELAX, MY FRIEND, YOU'LL SOON HAVE MORE TIME TO SPEND ON YOUR SILLY BOOK OF RHYME. AND I WON'T CARE HOW MUCH YOU'RE DEJECTED BECAUSE I TOOK OVER THE JOB YOU NEGLECTED.



WHAT? A HALF-PINT LIKE YOU
TAKE OVER MY JOB?
WHY—WITH YOU AS A COP
EVEN DONKEYS COULD ROB!



TO YOU AND THE PEOPLE, I'LL PROVE MY WORTH,
ANY CROOK THAT APPEARS, I'LL RUN HIM TO EARTH!



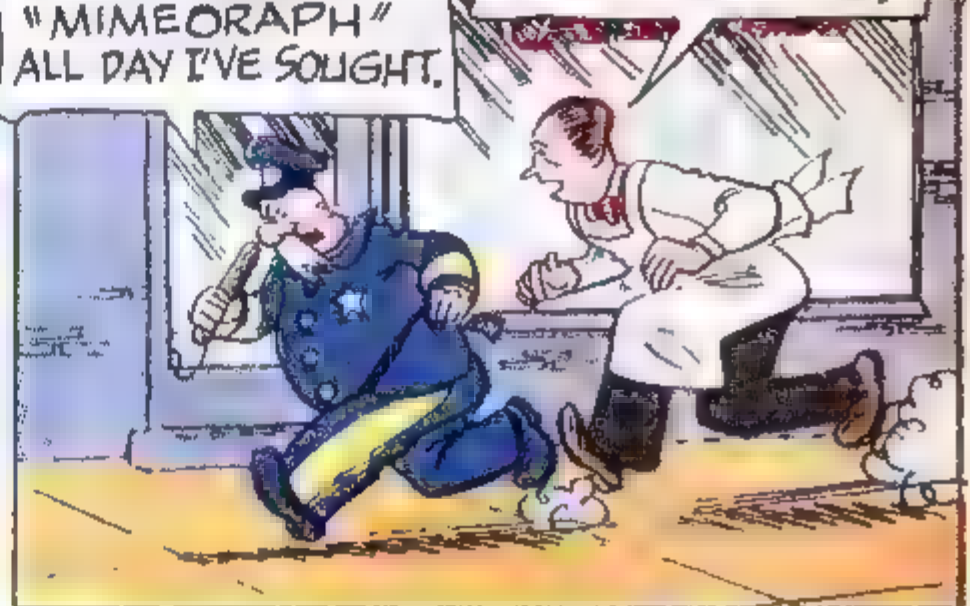
I'VE OTHER PROBLEMS
TO TROUBLE MY MIND.
A RHYME FOR
"MIMEOGRAPH"
I MUST FIND.

HENRY—
COME QUICK.
A MAN
HEAVED A BRICK
THROUGH MY
PLATE-GLASS WINDOW
JUST FOR A KICK!



DON'T BE ALARMED.
THE VANDAL
WILL BE CAUGHT.
ER—A RHYME FOR
"MIMEORAPH"
ALL DAY I'VE SOUGHT.

WHAT'S IT TO ME
WHAT RHYME YOU SEEK?
YOUR LAW ENFORCEMENT'S
FAR TOO WEAK!

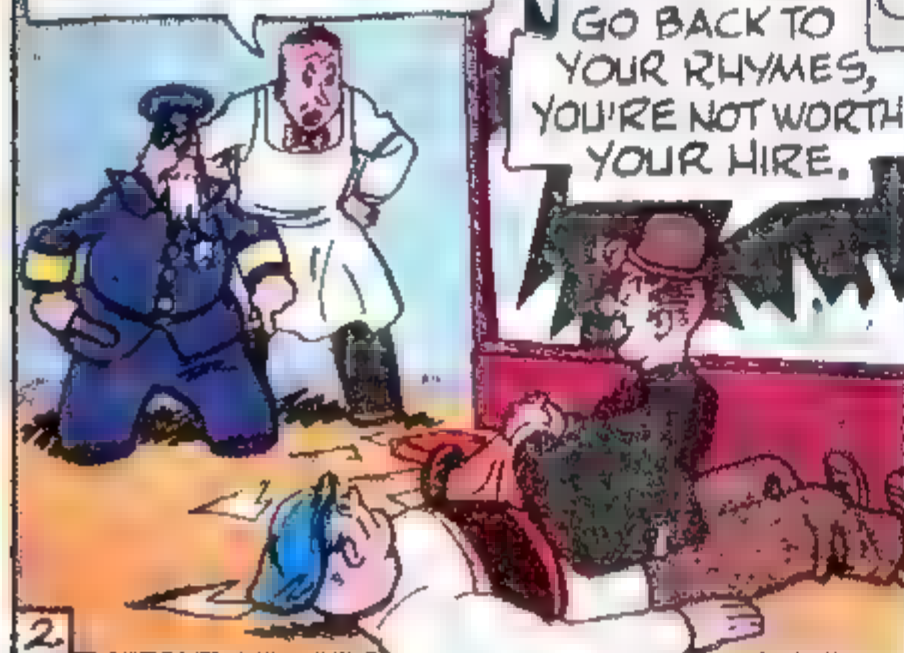


WELL—WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
THE CULPRIT IS THROUGH!
THIS MAN SEEMS A FAR
BETTER COP THAN YOU.

AS I TOLD
YOU BEFORE,
YOU OUGHT
TO RETIRE.
GO BACK TO
YOUR RHYMES,
YOU'RE NOT WORTH
YOUR HIRE.

IT WAS MERE GOOD LUCK
THAT YOU HAPPENED BY ON TIME.
AS A REGULAR COP,
YOU'D JUST INSPIRE CRIME.

JUST THE SAME,
YOU'RE NOT AS
ALERT AS HE.
YOUR MIND
IS ON RHYME,
IT SEEMS TO ME.





BY THAT MAN'S RAPID CAPTURE, YOU'RE THOROUGHLY DISGRACED. I'LL SPEAK TO THE MAYOR ABOUT HAVING YOU REPLACED.

DON'T DO IT, MY FRIEND! I WARN YOU! BEWARE! CRIME WILL FLOURISH! CROOKS WILL STRIP YOU BARE!



HE'S AFTER THE SALARY. HE KNOWS I GET GOOD PAY. THE LITTLE FOOL THINKS THE JOB ITSELF IS PLAY.

A PRETTY BARE PLACE NO RUGS — NO WINDOW-BLIND. BUT NO MATTER. I REALLY DON'T MIND.



FUNNY! THAT LUG DIDN'T SEEM AT ALL PERTURBED AT HAVING HIS FREEDOM PERMANENTLY CURBED. I'VE KNOWN SOME MEN WHO WERE HAPPY IN A CELL, BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM THE TYPE TO LIKE IT SO WELL.

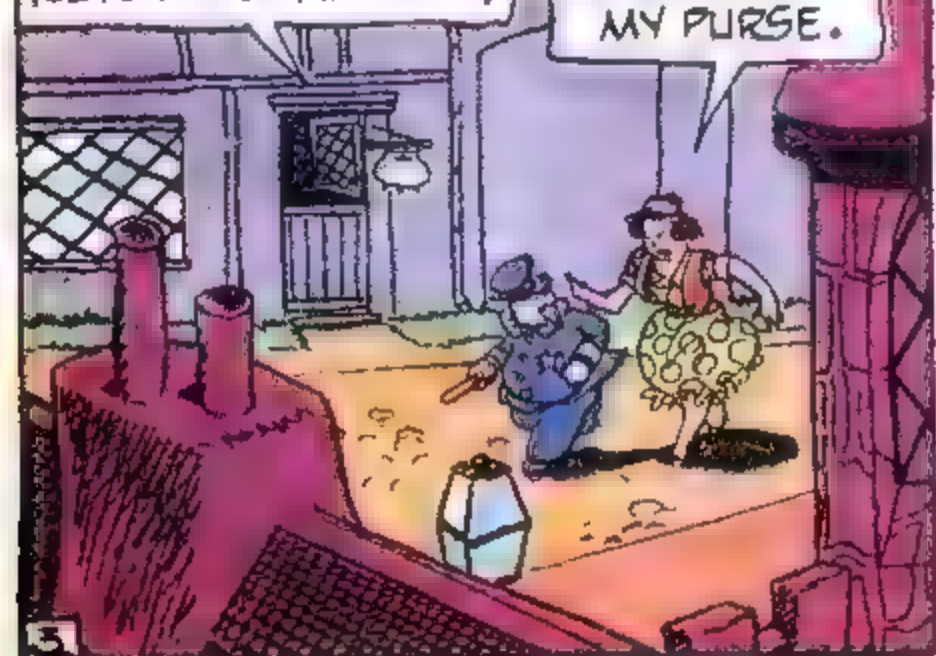
PROBLEMS-PROBLEMS! MY JOB IS INSECURE AND "MIMEOGRAPH" ADDS TO MY DISCOMFITURE.

HENRY-QUICK! A NASTY LITTLE CROOK JUST ABSCONDED WITH MY POCKETBOOK!



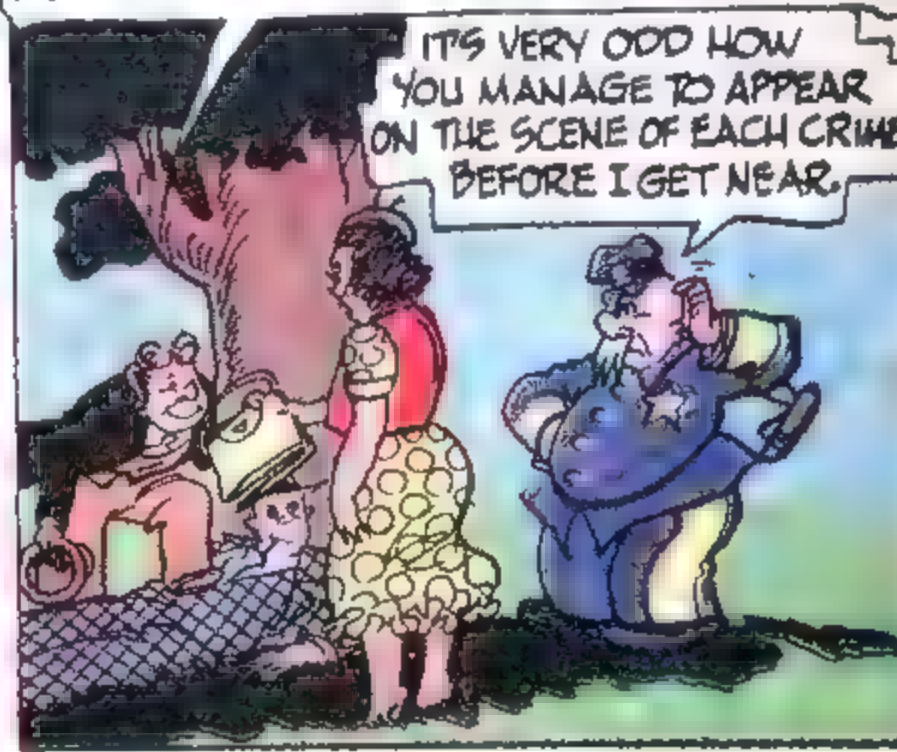
I WONDER WHAT STARTED THIS RUSH OF PETTY CRIME? ER-BY THE WAY-ARE YOU ANY GOOD AT RHYME?

CAN'T YOU EVER FORGET YOUR SILLY VERSE? BETTER KEEP YOUR MIND ON RECOVERING MY PURSE.



YOUR PURSE, DEAR LADY, I'M HAPPY TO RESTORE. I SOMETIMES WONDER WHAT THE LOCAL COP IS FOR.

IT'S VERY ODD HOW YOU MANAGE TO APPEAR ON THE SCENE OF EACH CRIME BEFORE I GET NEAR.



FOR HENRY'S JOB YOU SEEM MUCH FITTER. IF HENRY RESIGNED, WE WOULDN'T BE BITTER!

EXACTLY MY OPINION. WHY NOT REQUEST THAT THE MAYOR REPLACE THIS VERSIFYING PEST?

AS FOR YOU, YOU CAN COUNT ON A GOOD LONG SPELL OF LANGUISHING WITHIN A DARK AND DREARY CELL.

PARDON ME—I CANNOT HELP BUT SMILE. I WON'T MIND JAIL FOR SUCH A LITTLE WHILE.

FROM YOUR SMUG ATTITUDE, I CAN CLEARLY SPOT THE OBVIOUS OUTLINES OF A ROTTEN PLOT ENGINEERED BY THE BIGGEST CULPRIT OF THE LOT!

JUST A MOMENT, MY FINE FRIEND. YOUR SCHEME'S AS CLEAR AS DAY. THOSE VILLAINIES WERE COMMITTED BY HOODLUMS IN YOUR PAY! YOU PLANNED TO USE THEIR CAPTURE TO MAKE ME LOSE FACE, PROMISING TO RELEASE THEM WHEN YOU TOOK MY PLACE!

BAM!

FOR YOUR VILE SCHEME, I'LL REWARD YOU WELL BY PLACING YOU ALL IN THE VERY SAME CELL.

PLEASE DON'T DO IT. THEY'LL PULVERIZE ME, IF I CAN'T KEEP MY PROMISE TO SET THEM FREE.

LATER...

NOW LOOK HERE, FELLOWS, MY PLANS DIDN'T JELL! NEVER MIND THAT, YOU GOT US IN THIS CELL. ALL YOUR EXCUSES—JUST GIMME A LAUGH!

GLICK

GIMME A LAUGH! WHY—THAT'S MY RHYME FOR "MIMEOGRAPH"!

SO!

BAM!

POW!

THE END



BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND NOW! GET THIS

MAGIC SHOW

10 WONDERFUL TRICKS

and ILLUSIONS *only* 15¢

BE A MAGICIAN!
PUT ON YOUR OWN
MAGIC SHOW!

Amaze and mystify your audience and friends with all these wonderful stunts!

[COMPLETE . . . including
necessary apparatus and
all instructions.]

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker
cut from bottom of BETTY
CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!)

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great, magicians say that the *best* tricks are usually the *easiest* ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a *nationally-known* magician (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are *easy to perform*. Remember—you get the *necessary apparatus* and *all instructions* right with the set!

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's easy! Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of TEN individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are *four* of WHEATIES...*four* of CHEERIOS and *two* of KIX! On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY, you will notice a *small* picture of BETTY CROCKER. Cut this picture out and send it together with the coupon, and *only 15 cents!* Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you *immediately!* And you'll be all ready to put on your own *MAGIC SHOW!*

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

YOU'LL BE THE
"Life of the Party"
Just watch how you become the center of attraction wherever you go—when you get this wonderful Magic Show Set!

MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET
VALUE IN YEARS!
If you have checked on regular store prices for magic tricks, you realize what a tremendous value this really is! Many single tricks cost more than this complete set!

HURRY!

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY
OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW
UNLESS YOU SEND
RIGHT AWAY!

- 1 **THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK!** (When you know how to do it, you apparently read anyone's mind. It's terrific!)
- 2 **THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS!** (As if by magic, one block suddenly becomes three blocks!)
- 3 **THE JUMPING BLOCK!** (Secret block actually appears to jump from one of your hands to the other!)
- 4 **THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS!** (You do this trick right out in the open . . . right before their eyes, with nothing concealed. Then defy anyone to duplicate it!)
- 5 **THE RADAR VISION TRICK!** (Imagine! You apparently see right through metal! Secret apparatus makes it easy!)
- 6 **TELEVISION COLOR DISCS!** (You actually tell the color of these magic discs without seeing them! How? You'll know when you get the set!)
- 7 **THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK!** (You are able to accomplish what seems to be impossible—by floating metal on water!)
- 8 **THE VANISHING DISC!** (People can't believe it's true—that you really make the disc disappear with a wave of your hand!)
- 9 **MYSTIC HINDU BOOMERANGS!** (Amazing optical illusion! You are apparently able to stretch solid plastic!)
- 10 **THE VANISHING BOX!** (You cover this magic box with your handkerchief and—*presto!*—it's gone! Where? That's your secret!)

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Dept. 240,
Minneapolis, Minn.



SORRY but supplies not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 240, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer closes Jan. 15, 1947)

My name is

My address is

City..... State.....



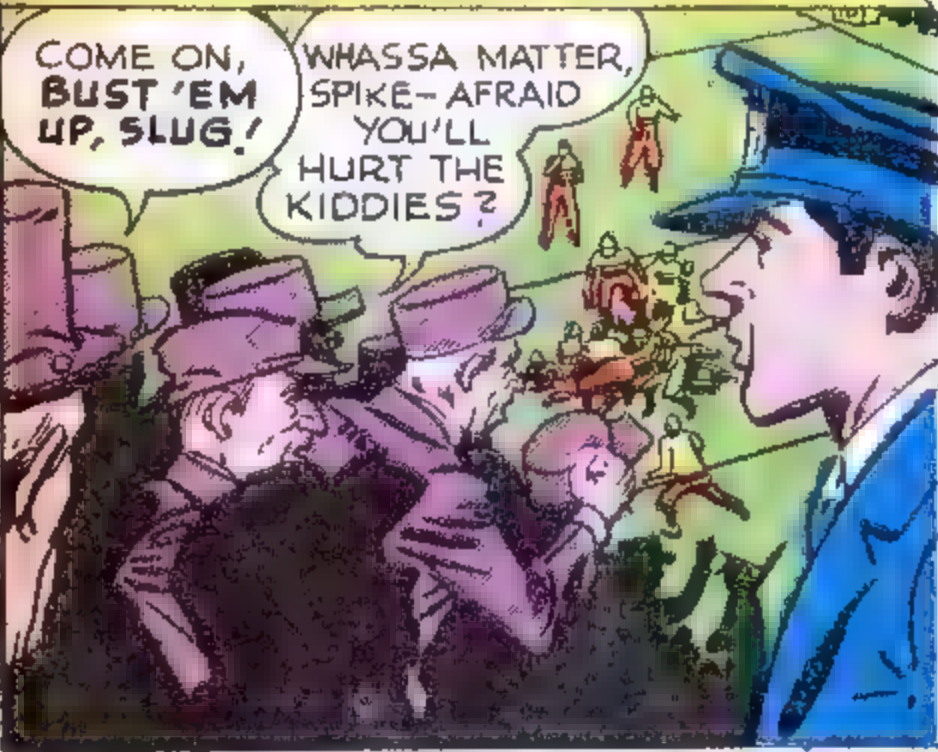
VIGILANTE



COLOR — VIVID, FLAMBOYANT COLOR! WHEN THE DRAB UNDERWORLD SUDDENLY BECOMES COLOR-CONSCIOUS, THE VIGILANTE, KEEN-EYED LAWMAN FROM THE LAND OF THE PURPLE SAGE, KNOWS THERE CAN BE BUT ONE ANSWER! FOR WHEN THE PIGMENTS OF PILLAGE ARE MIXED TO PRODUCE A KALEIDOSCOPE OF CRIME, THE DAZZLING SPECTACLE HERALDS...

"The RAINBOW MAN'S RETURN!"

STATE VERSUS STATE! STATE PENITENTIARY VS STATE COLLEGE—AND A TIE SCORE HAS INTEREST AT FEVER HEAT...



COME ON, BUST 'EM UP, SLUG!

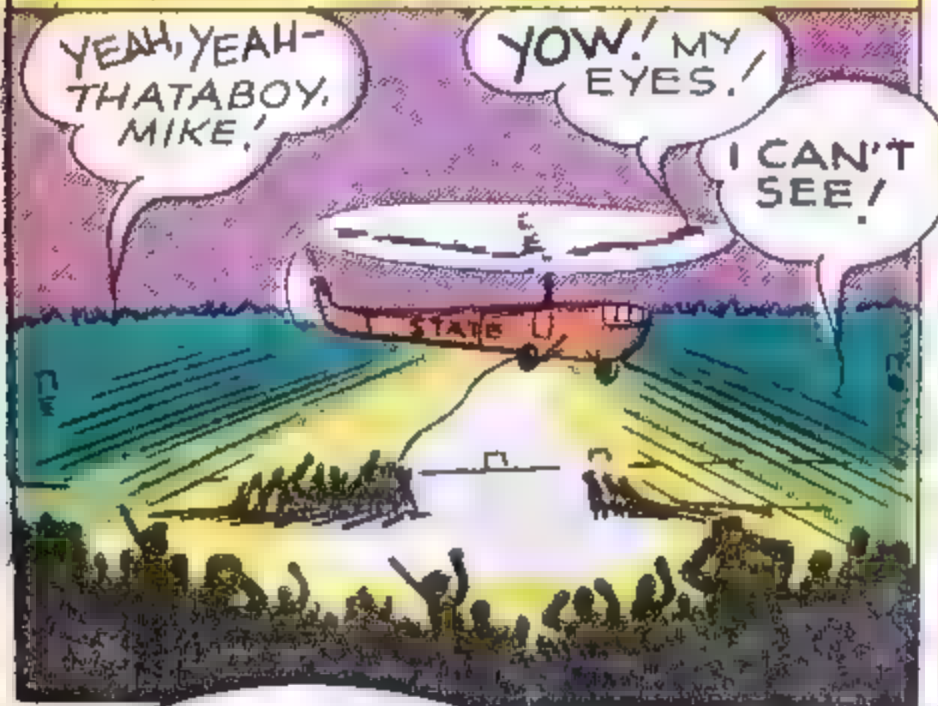
WHASSA MATTER, SPIKE—AFRAID YOU'LL HURT THE KIDDIES?

THOSE COLLEGE GLYS! LOOK, THEY GOT AN AIRPLANE UP THERE—AND THEY KNOW THERE'S A LAW AGAINST FLYING OVER A PRISON!

TSK TSK—SOME GUYS HAVE NO RESPECT FOR LAWS!



A BREAK IN THE GAME—AND SUDDENLY...



YEAH, YEAH—THAT ABOY, MIKE!

YOW! MY EYES!

I CAN'T SEE!

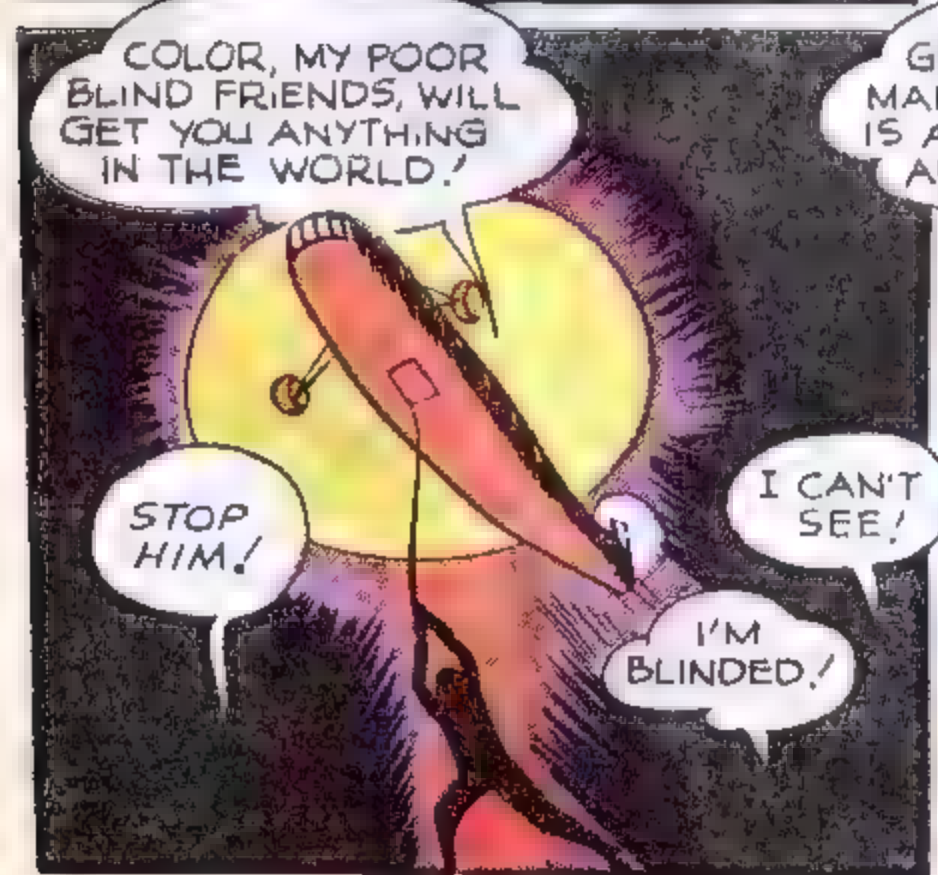
I CAN'T SEE—OOOOW!

COLOR! COLOR! ALL THE COLORS OF THE SPECTRUM IN ONE BLINDING, LIBERATING BURST OF WHITE!

HA-HA-HA!



COLOR, MY POOR BLIND FRIENDS, WILL GET YOU ANYTHING IN THE WORLD!



STOP HIM!

I CAN'T SEE!

I'M BLINDED!

GREETINGS, RAINBOW MAN! TO BEHOLD YOU IS AN INDULGENCE FOR AFFLICTED OPTICS!

STASH THE FANCY WORDS AND FLY THIS THING, DICTIONARY—F-L-Y—FLY!



AND ONCE AGAIN THAT COLOR SPECIALIST IN CRIME—THE RAINBOW MAN—IS FREE TO PERPETRATE HIS MANY-HUED TRICKS UPON A BEWILDERED PUBLIC!

AND A COLOR CAMOUFLAGE GETS HIM THROUGH A POLICE CORDON...

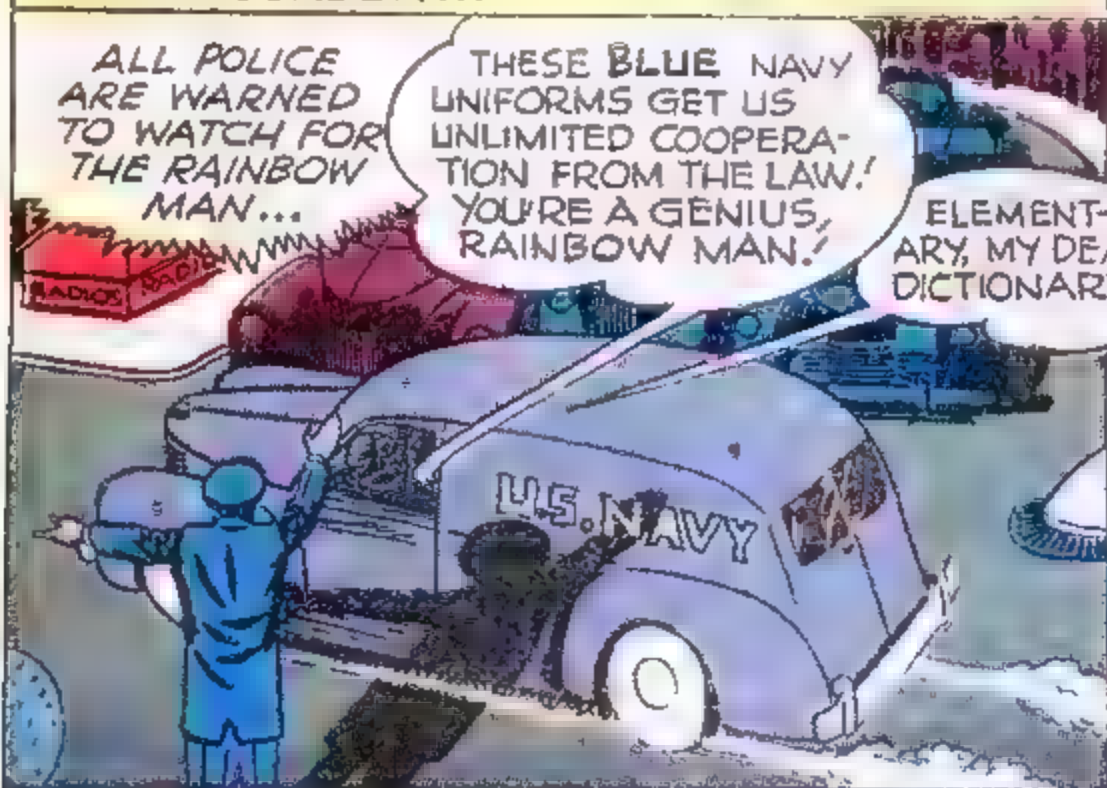
ALL POLICE ARE WARNED TO WATCH FOR THE RAINBOW MAN...

THESE BLUE NAVY UNIFORMS GET US UNLIMITED COOPERATION FROM THE LAW! YOU'RE A GENIUS, RAINBOW MAN!

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR DICTIONARY!

BUT CONDITIONS ARE CHANGED IN THE CITY, CHIEF! BEAN SMITTY HAS PROCLAIMED HIMSELF KING OF THE UNDERWORLD!

HE DARES TO TRY TO DISPLACE ME? HE HAS A LOT TO LEARN—ABOUT COLOR!



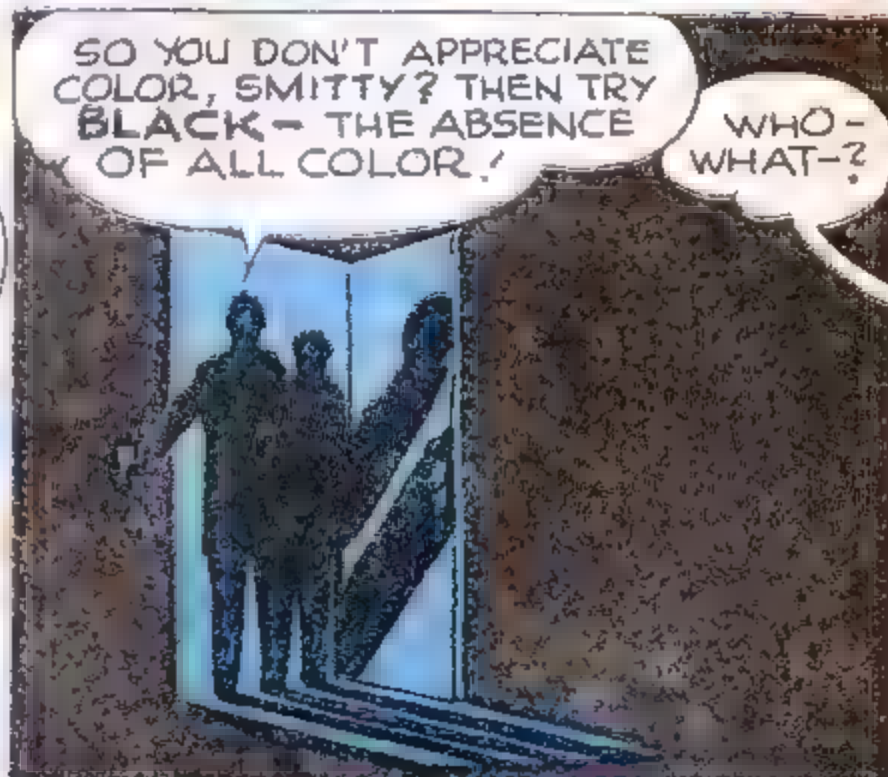
AND NOW, IN WHAT WAS ONCE THE RAINBOW MAN'S UNDISPUTED DOMAIN...

THE RAINBOW MAN IS CRACKED—ABOUT COLOR! WHAT'S COLOR? USE YOUR BEAN—THAT'S MY MOTTO!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, SMITTY BUT WE AIN'T BEEN DOIN' SO HOT SINCE YOU TOOK OVER!

SO YOU DON'T APPRECIATE COLOR, SMITTY? THEN TRY BLACK—THE ABSENCE OF ALL COLOR!

WHO—WHAT—?

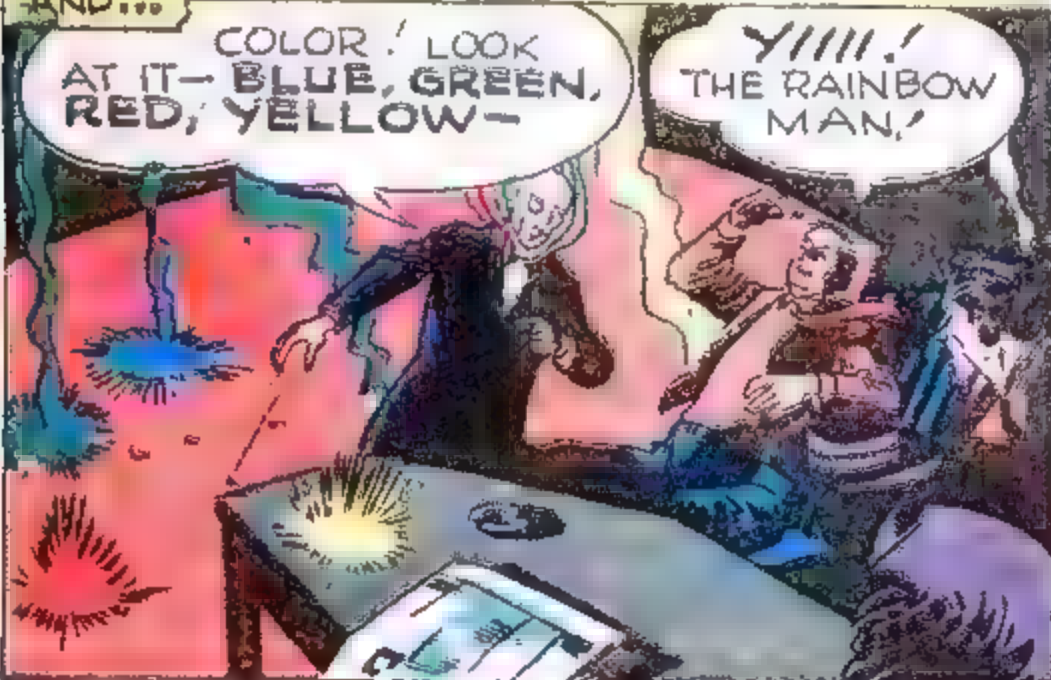


IN THE BLACKNESS, THE RAINBOW MAN FLIPS HALF A DOZEN PELLETS ACROSS THE ROOM, AND...

COLOR! LOOK AT IT—BLUE, GREEN, RED, YELLOW—

YIIII! THE RAINBOW MAN!

RIGHT! AND MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU PROPER RESPECT FOR COLOR—AND NOT TO CUT IN ON MY TERRITORY!





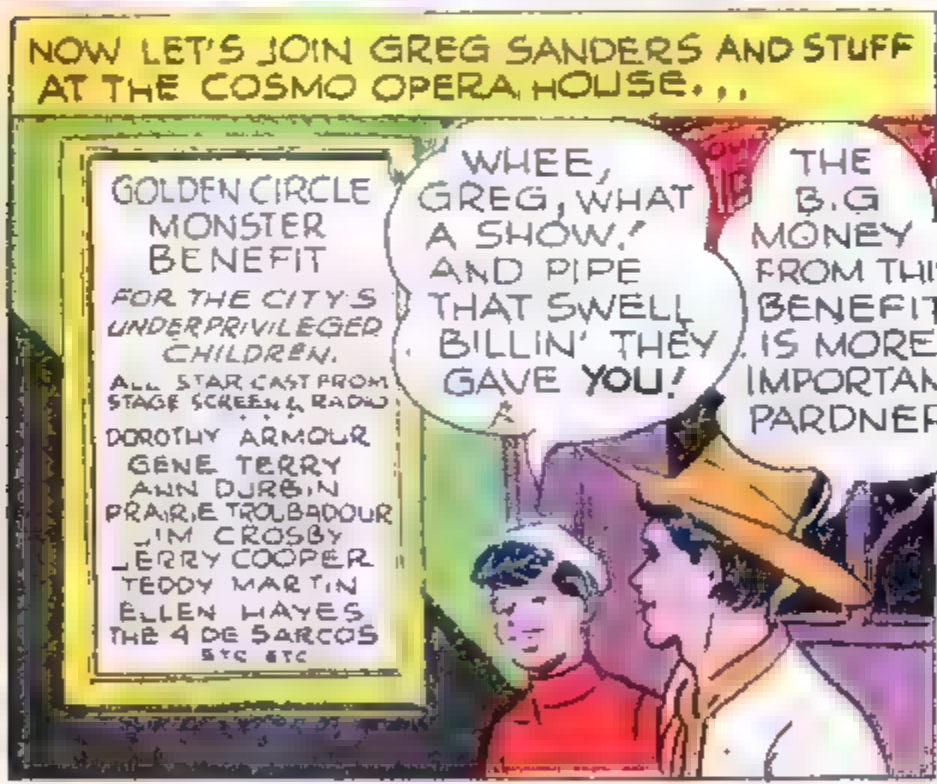
WELCOME HOME, CHEF. - NOW WE'LL GO PLACES!

WE'VE BEEN IDLE TOO LONG! LET'S CONSULT THE COLOR WHEEL!



NOW I'LL SPIN MY COLOR WHEEL FOR A CRIME CLUE!

YELLOW! THE SPECTRUM HAS CHOSEN GOLD FOR OUR NEXT CRIME!

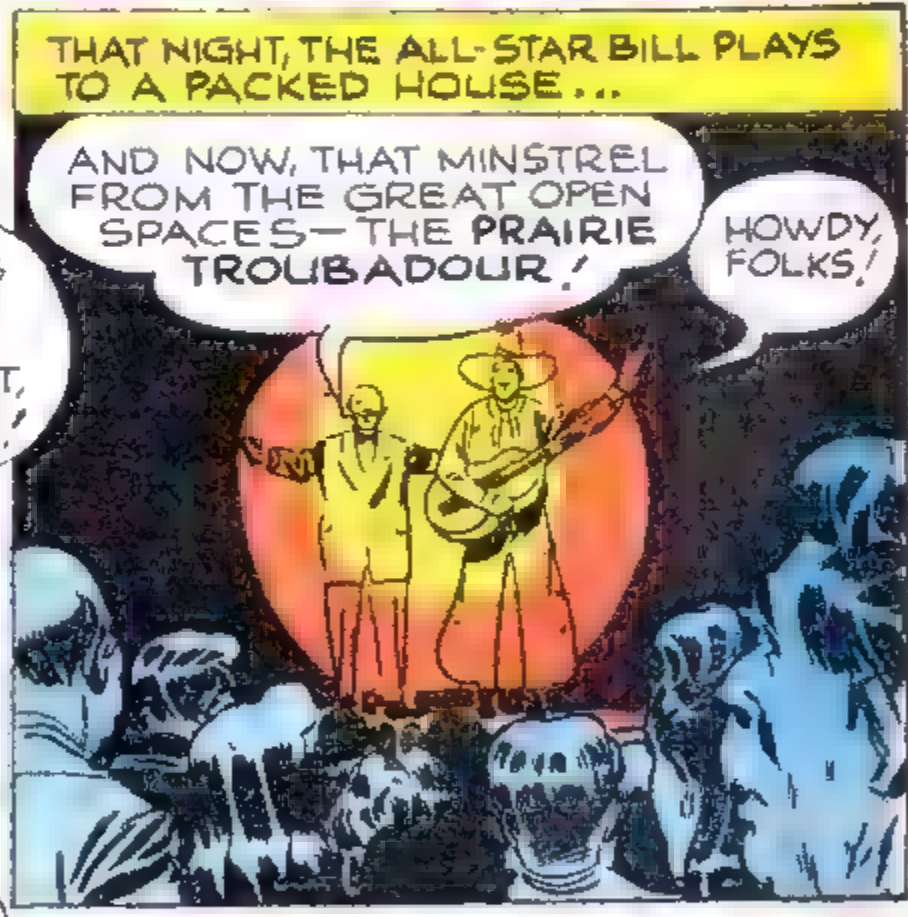


NOW LET'S JOIN GREG SANDERS AND STUFF AT THE COSMO OPERA HOUSE...

GOLDEN CIRCLE MONSTER BENEFIT
FOR THE CITY'S UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILDREN.
ALL STAR CAST FROM STAGE SCREEN & RADIO
DOROTHY ARMOUR
GENE TERRY
ANN DURBIN
PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR
JIM CROSBY
JERRY COOPER
TEDDY MARTIN
ELLEN HAYES
THE 4 DE SARCOS
ETC ETC

WHEE, GREG, WHAT A SHOW! AND PIPE THAT SWELL BILLIN' THEY GAVE YOU!

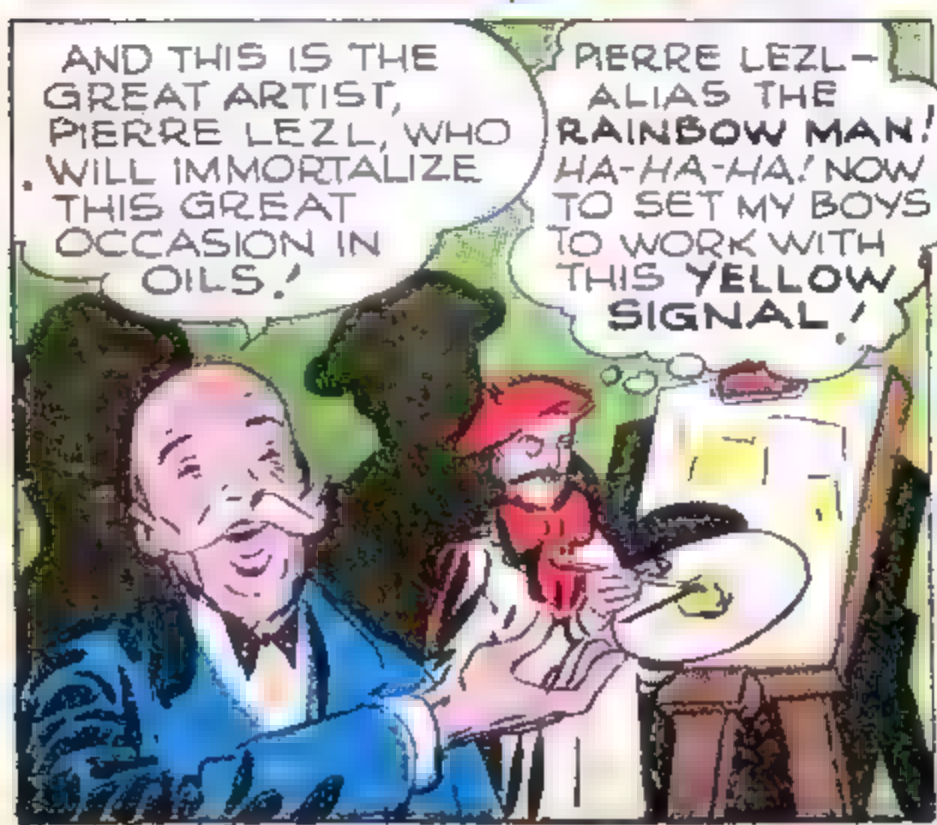
THE B.G. MONEY FROM THIS BENEFIT IS MORE IMPORTANT, PARDNER!



THAT NIGHT, THE ALL-STAR BILL PLAYS TO A PACKED HOUSE...

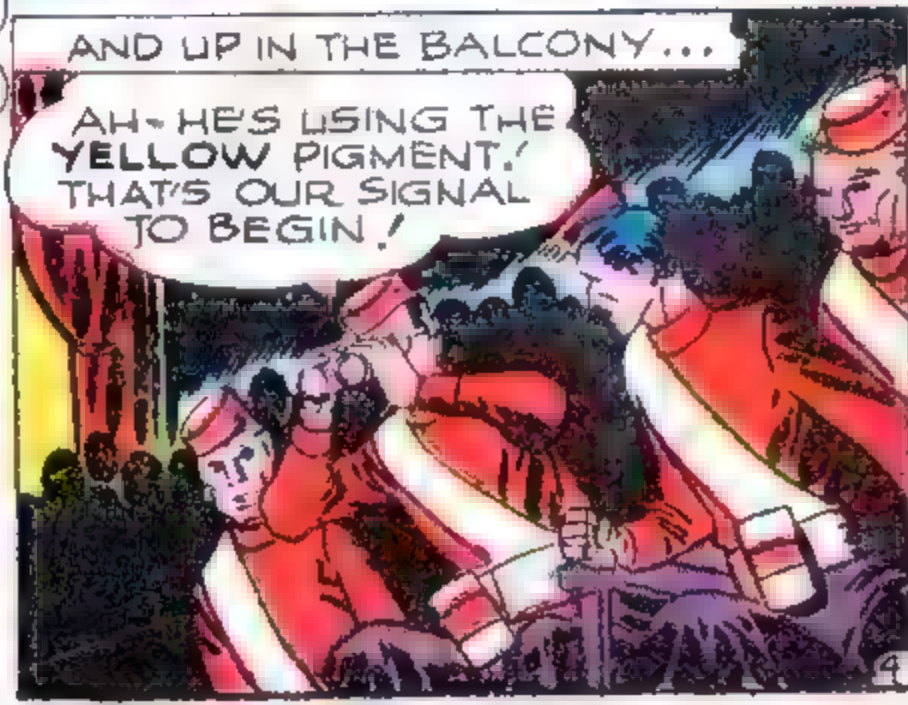
AND NOW, THAT MINSTREL FROM THE GREAT OPEN SPACES - THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!

HOWDY, FOLKS!



AND THIS IS THE GREAT ARTIST, PIERRE LEZL, WHO WILL IMMORTALIZE THIS GREAT OCCASION IN OILS!

PIERRE LEZL - ALIAS THE RAINBOW MAN! HA-HA-HA! NOW TO SET MY BOYS TO WORK WITH THIS YELLOW SIGNAL!



AND UP IN THE BALCONY...

AH - HE'S USING THE YELLOW PIGMENT! THAT'S OUR SIGNAL TO BEGIN!

THE THUGS ENTER THE MILLIONAIRES' BOXES...

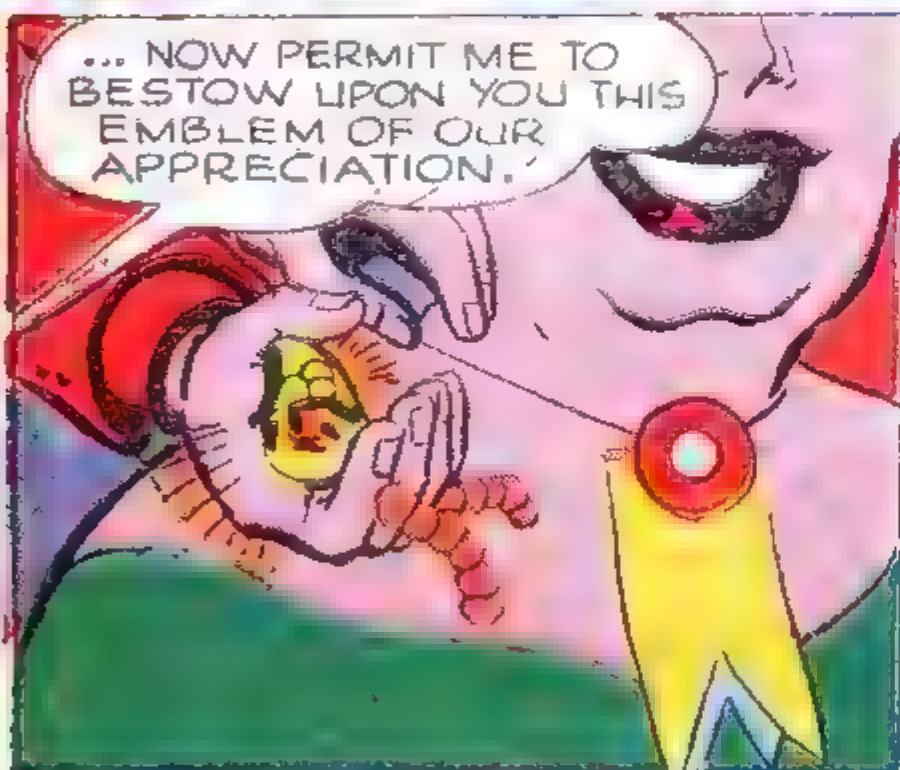
THANKS! NOW HOLD STILL TILL I PIN ON YER LUCKY GOLDEN CIRCLE!



THANKS FOR YOUR GENEROUS CONTRIBUTION, MADAM.

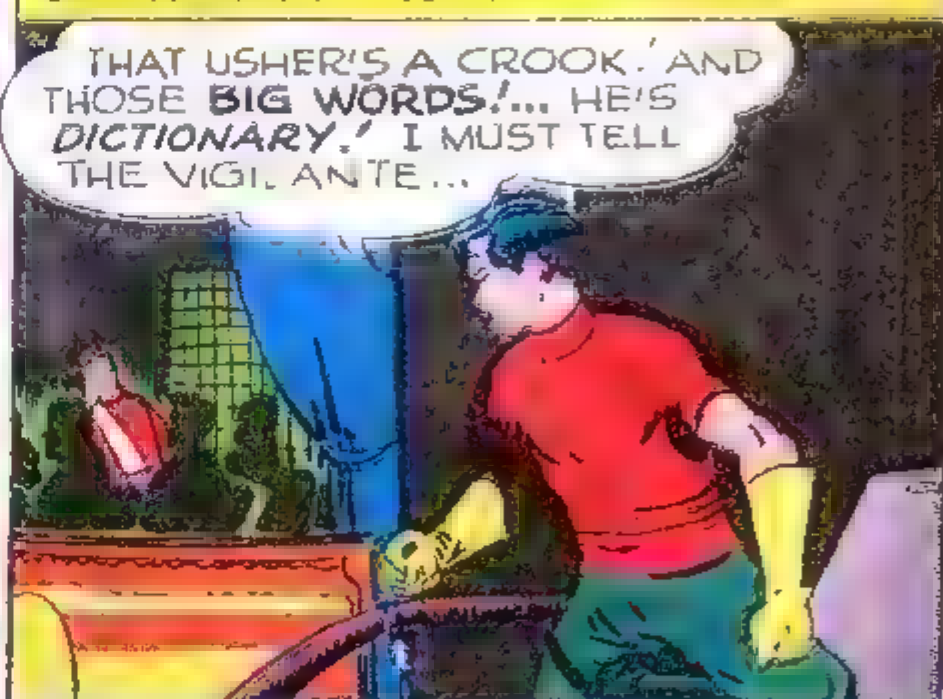


... NOW PERMIT ME TO BESTOW UPON YOU THIS EMBLEM OF OUR APPRECIATION.



BUT NEARBY SITS THE CHINATOWN KID...

THAT USHER'S A CROOK! AND THOSE BIG WORDS!... HE'S DICTIONARY! I MUST TELL THE VIGILANTE...

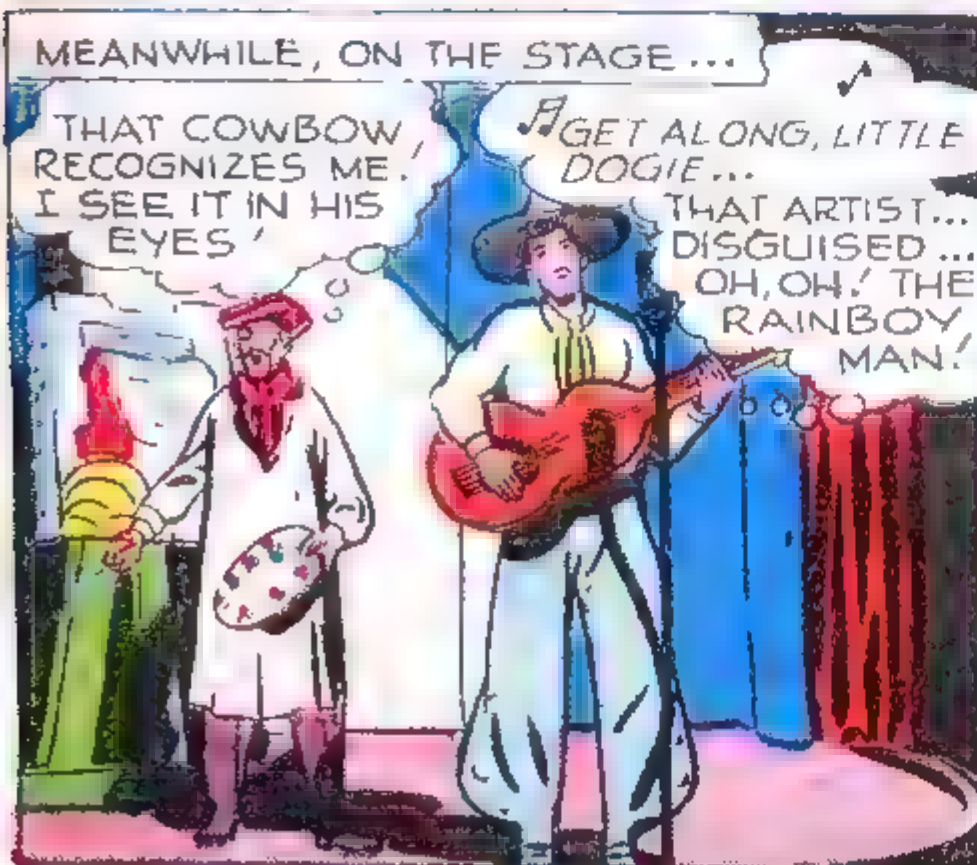


MEANWHILE, ON THE STAGE...

THAT COWBOW RECOGNIZES ME. I SEE IT IN HIS EYES!

GET ALONG, LITTLE DOGIE...

THAT ARTIST... DISGUISED... OH, OH! THE RAINBOY MAN!



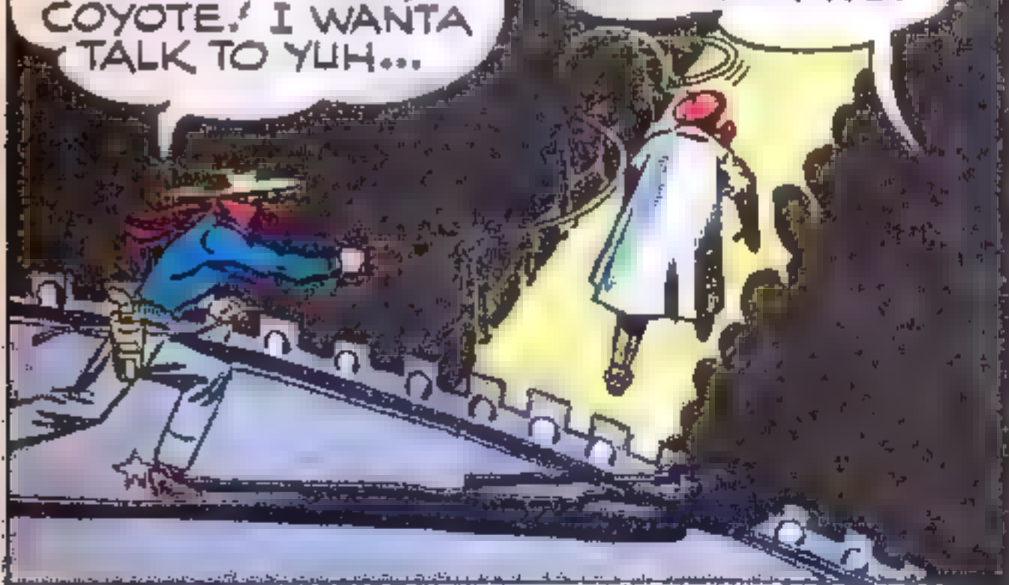
TIME FOR THE VIGILANTE TO GET BUSY! THE RAINBOW MAN IS UP TO NO GOOD!



A SWIFT DASH BACKSTAGE... A QUICK CHANGE... AND THE VIGILANTE IS READY!

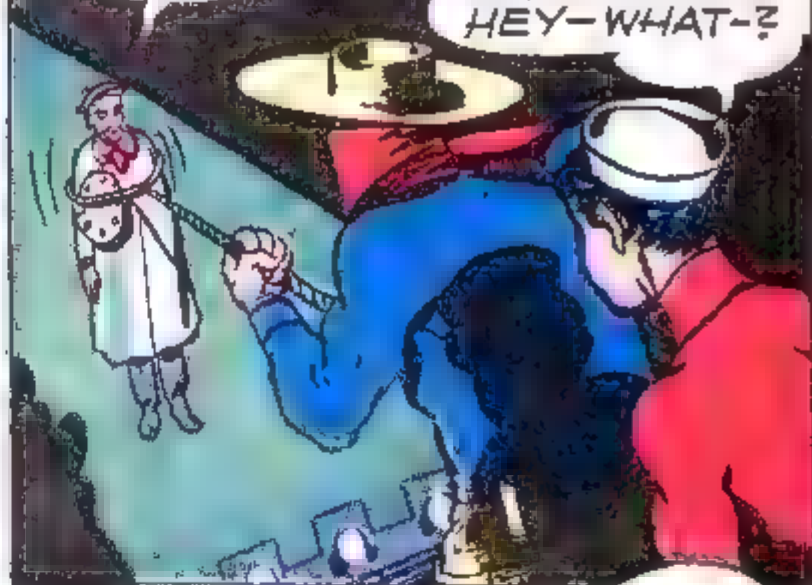
HOLD ON THERE, COYOTE! I WANTA TALK TO YUH...

THE VIGILANTE!

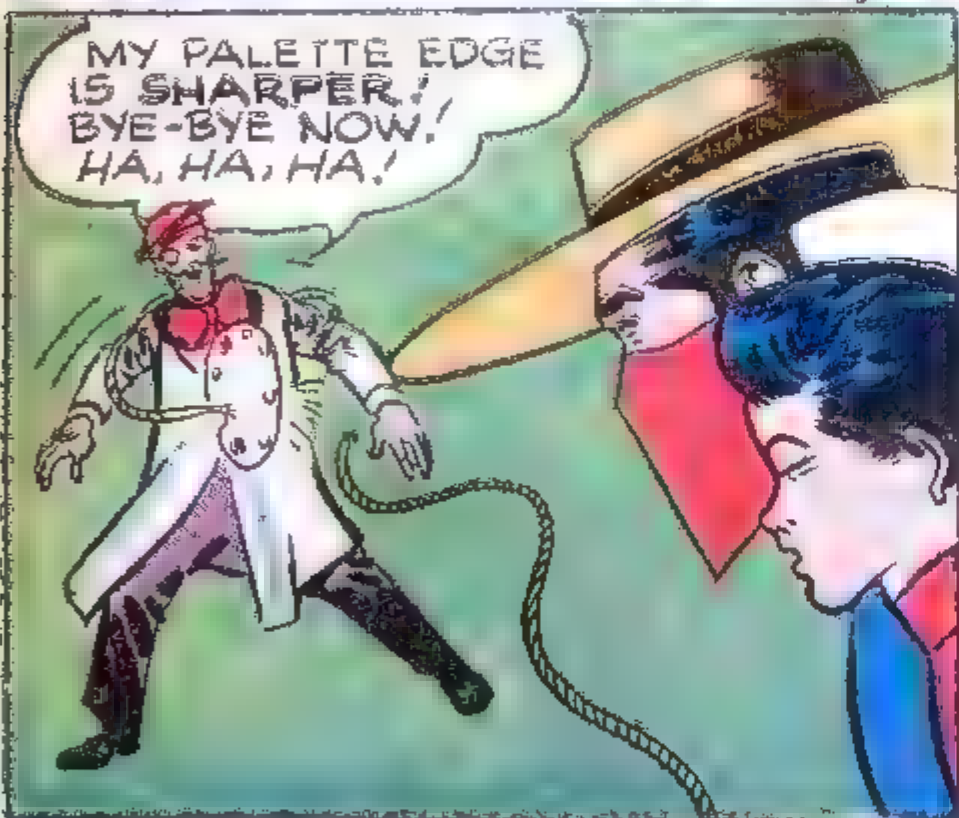


YOU'RE MIGHTY SHARP, VIGILANTE, BUT -

VIG! THE DICTIONARY IS ROBBING GUESTS IN THE GOLDEN CIRCLE... HEY-WHAT-?



MY PALETTE EDGE IS SHARPER! BYE-BYE NOW! HA, HA, HA!

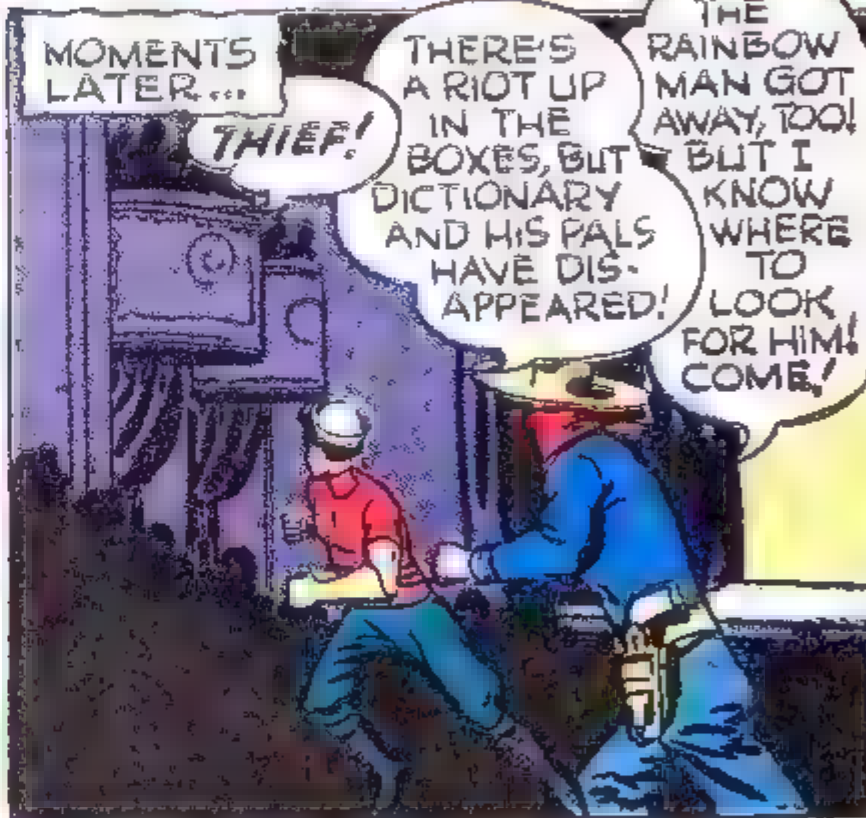


MOMENTS LATER...

THIEF!

THERE'S A RIOT UP IN THE BOXES, BUT DICTIONARY AND HIS PALS HAVE DIS-APPEARED!

THE RAINBOW MAN GOT AWAY, TOO! BUT I KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR HIM! COME!



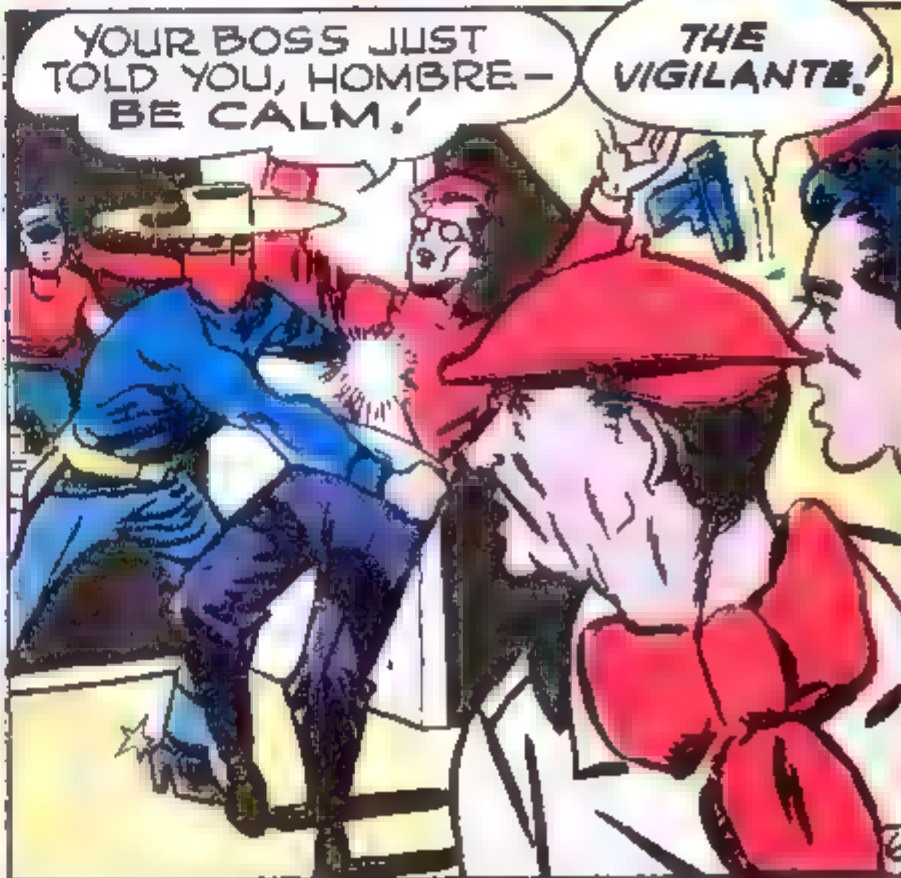
MEANWHILE, IN THE BOX OFFICE...

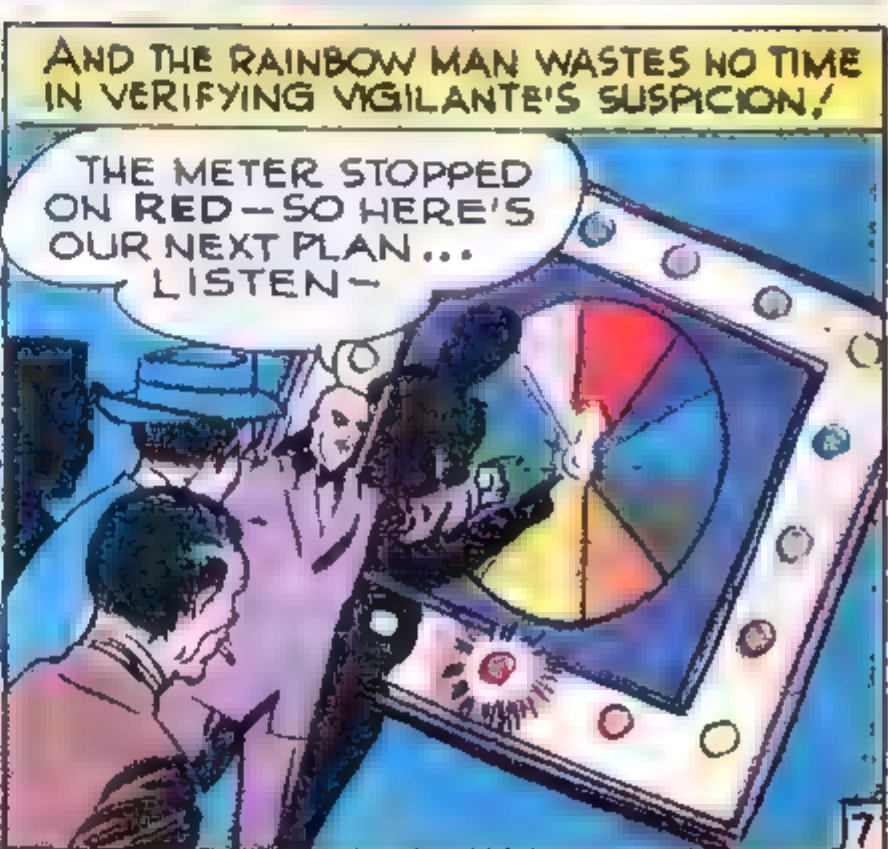
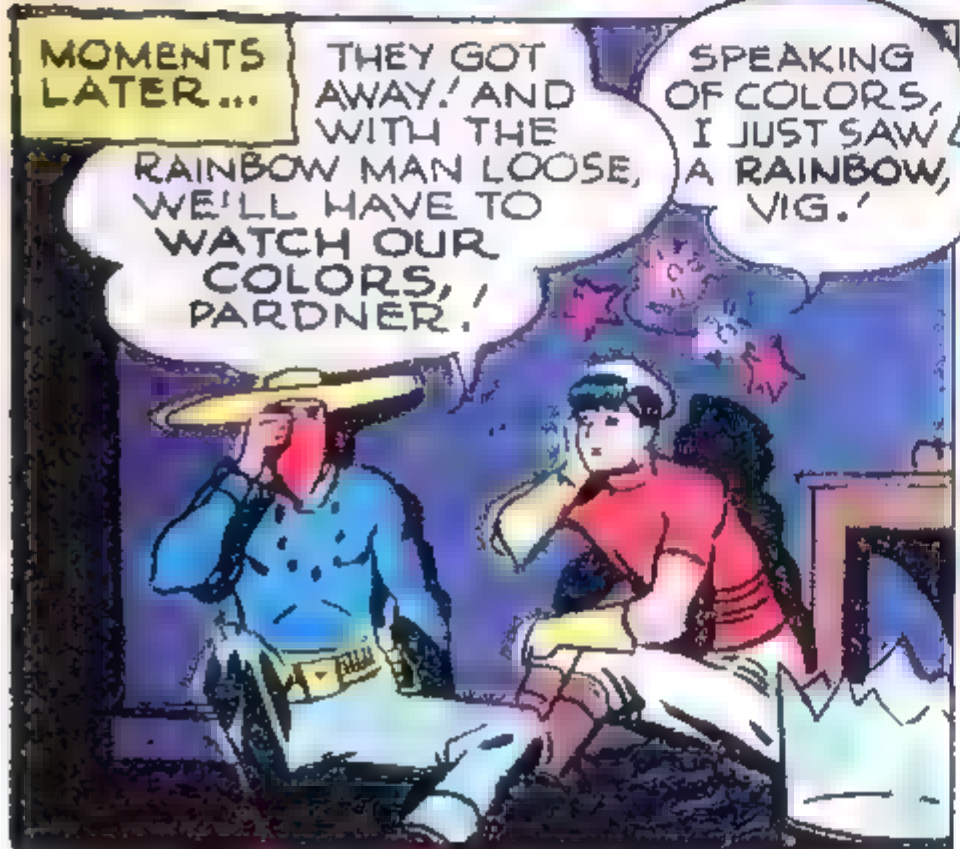
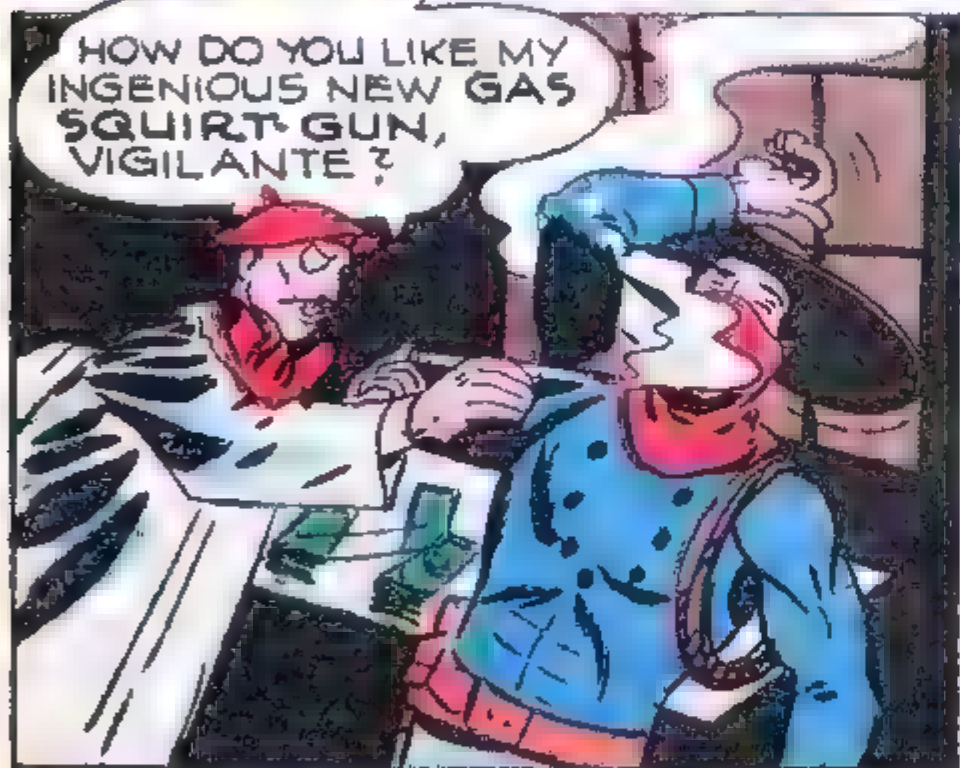
BE CALM! JUST TURN OVER THAT MONEY QUIETLY AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



YOUR BOSS JUST TOLD YOU, HOMBRE - BE CALM!

THE VIGILANTE!





THE VIGILANTE'S EFFORTS TO TRACE THE COLOR-LOVING CRIMINAL ARE FRUITLESS, UNTIL...

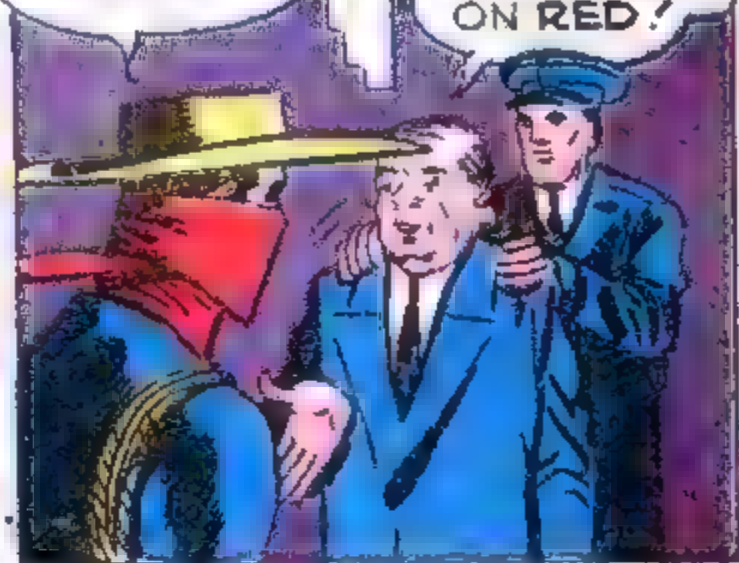
CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED!

VIGILANTE! LEMME GO! YOU'RE AFTER THE RAINBOW MAN, AIN'T YOU? HIS NEXT COLOR IS RED! NOW LEMME GO...



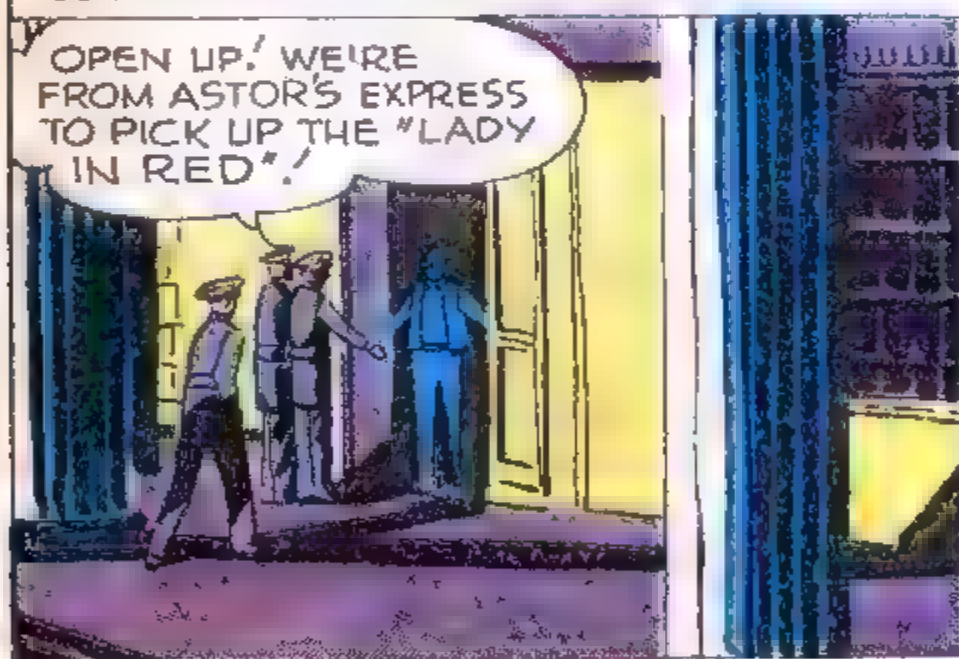
YOU CAN'T BUY YOUR FREEDOM FROM ME - BUT ANY INFORMATION YOU GIVE ABOUT THE RAINBOW MAN MAY HELP YOU! RED, YOU SAY?

THAT'S ALL I KNOW! I AIN'T IN HIS MOB ANY MORE - BUT I BEEN TIPPED OFF HE'S WORKIN' ON RED!



RED? FOR WEEKS, CROWDS HAVE STOOD IN LINE TO SEE THE FAMOUS "LADY IN RED," PRICELESS PAINTING ON EXHIBITION IN THE MUSEUM OF ART. BUT THE EXHIBIT IS NOW CLOSED...

OPEN UP! WE'RE FROM ASTOR'S EXPRESS TO PICK UP THE "LADY IN RED"!



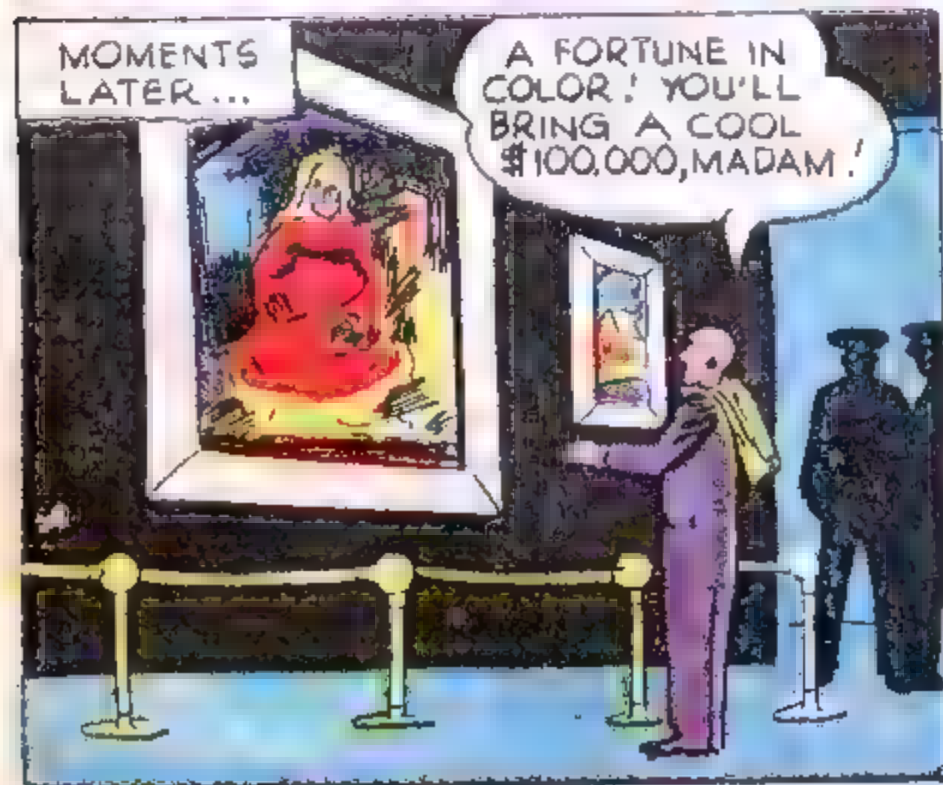
I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE - AAAARGH!

THESE GARRULOUS INDIVIDUALS! OKAY, RAINBOW MAN!



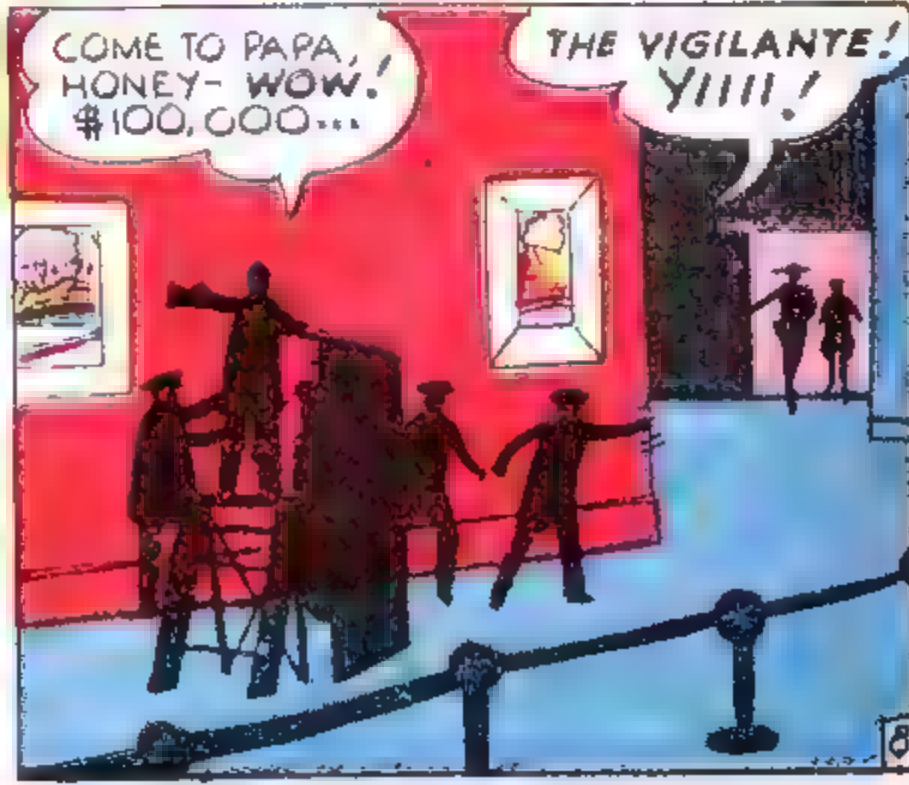
MOMENTS LATER...

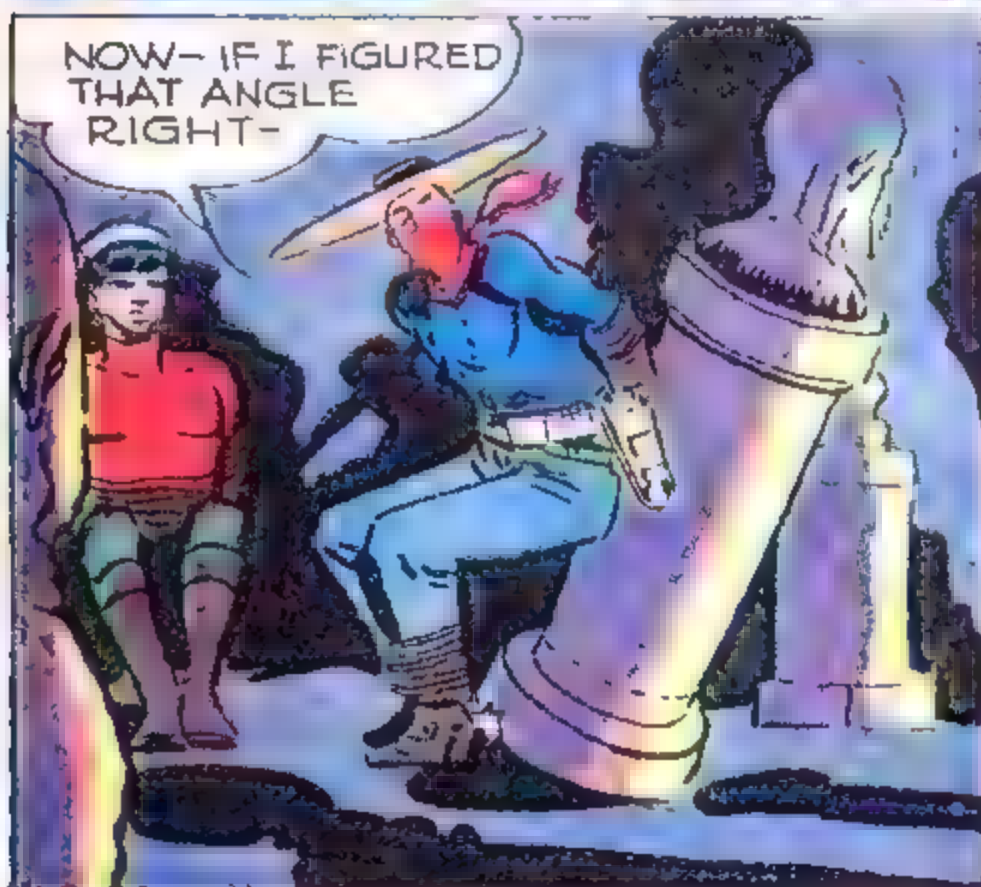
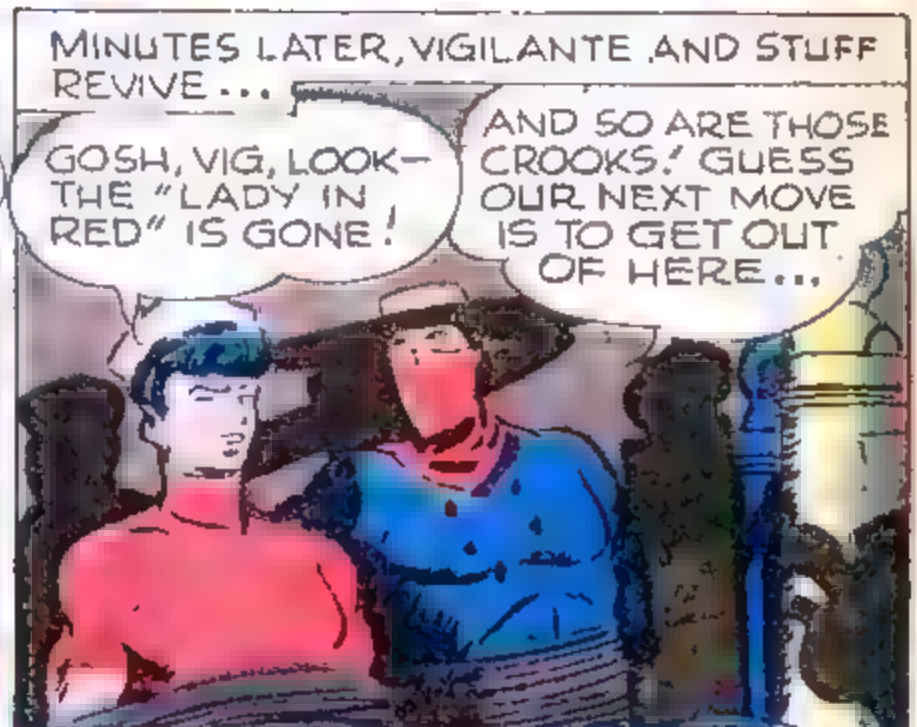
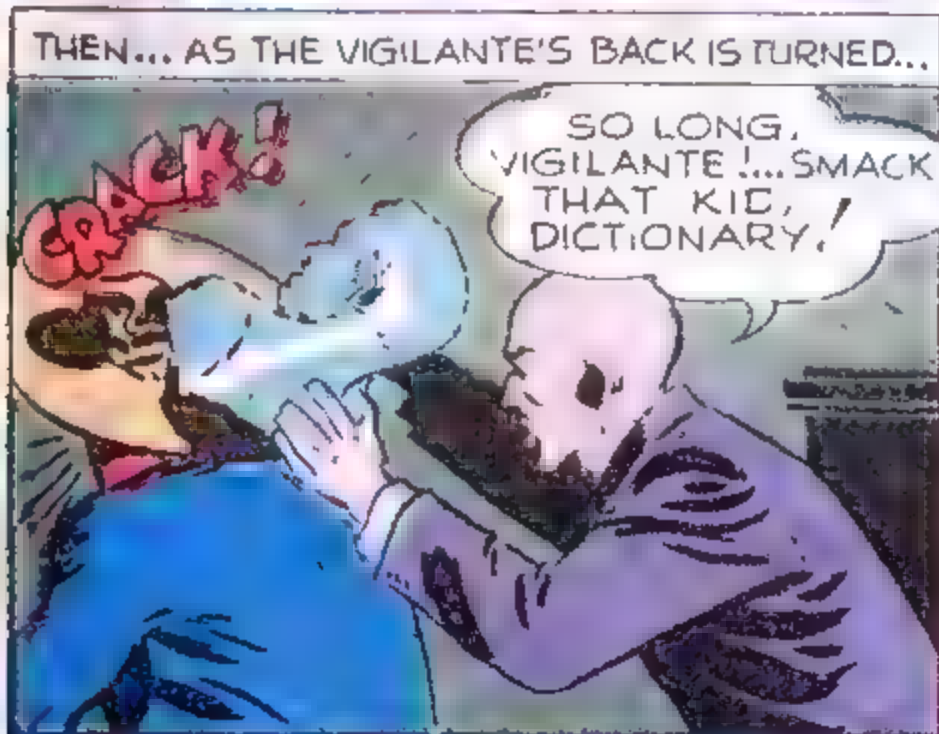
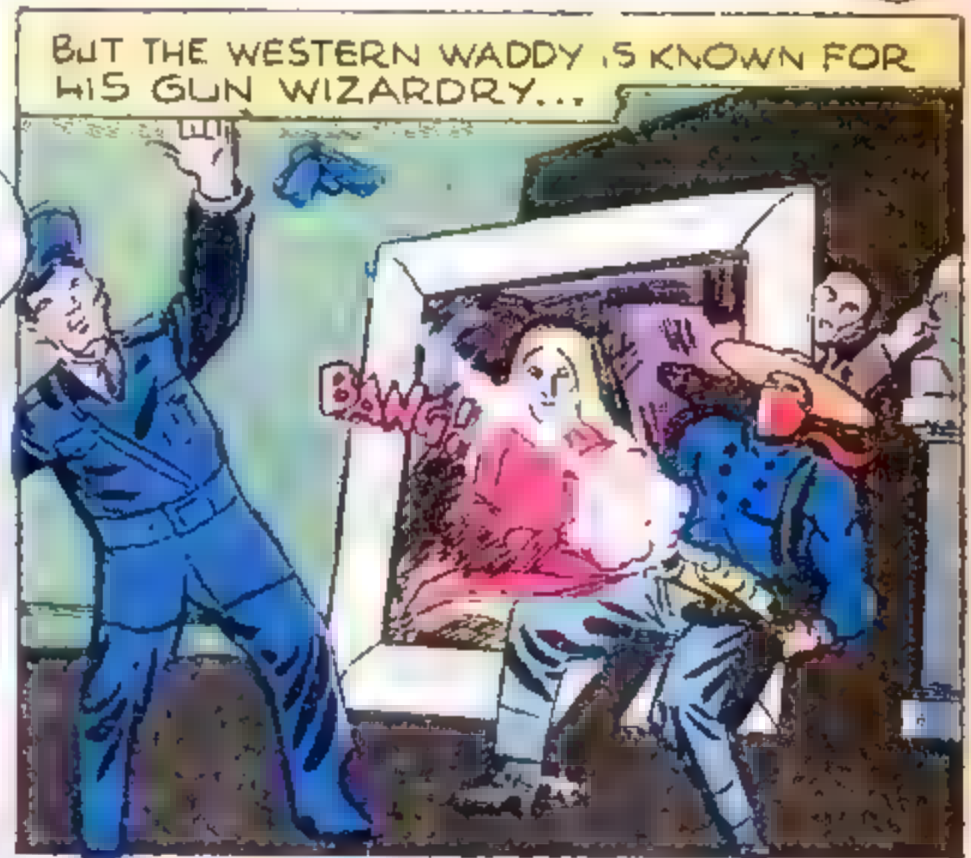
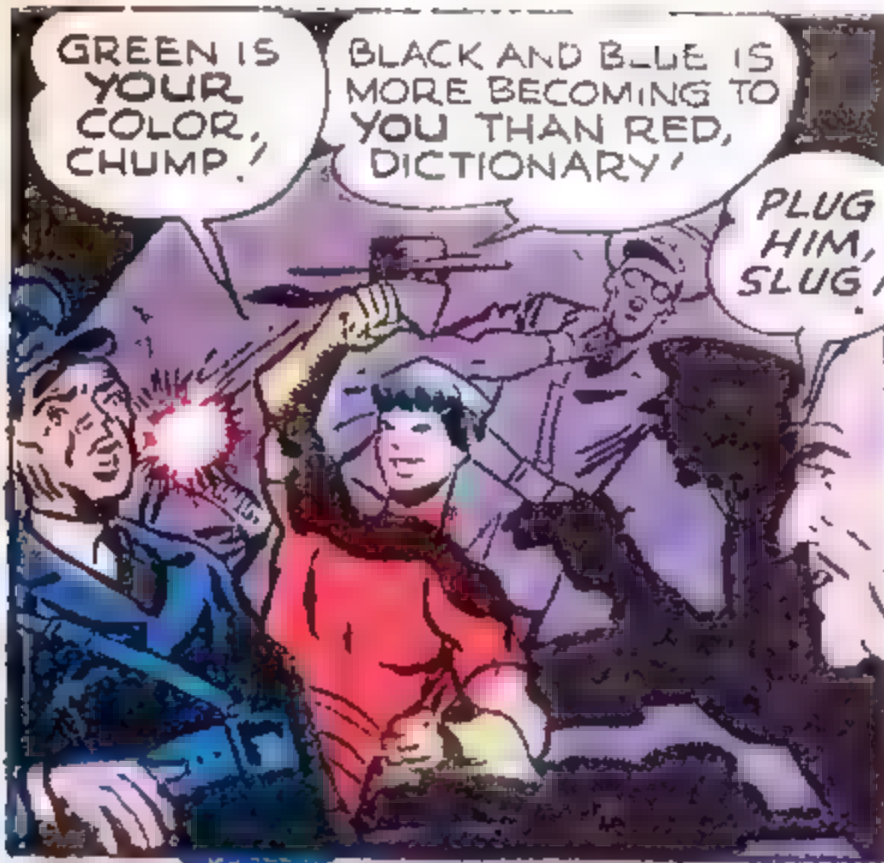
A FORTUNE IN COLOR! YOU'LL BRING A COOL \$100,000, MADAM!



COME TO PAPA, HONEY - WOW! \$100,000...

THE VIGILANTE! YIIII!





WHILE THE CRIME-FIGHTING PARTNERS SAW AT THEIR BONDS, THE RAINBOW MAN'S GREED IS AT WORK OUTSIDE THE MUSEUM...



TOO BAD THAT'S ALL WE CAN TAKE!

BUT AS THE CROOKS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY...



THERE THEY GO, VIG! CLEVER, USING THAT RED TRUCK FOR A GETAWAY!

LET'S GO, PARDNER! HANG ON!

I'LL GET YOU YET, YOU MEDDLESOME FOOL!



OUT WEST WE CALL THIS BULLDOGGING!



RED'S YOUR COLOR, SO HERE'S WHERE YOU WIND UP, IN THE RED!

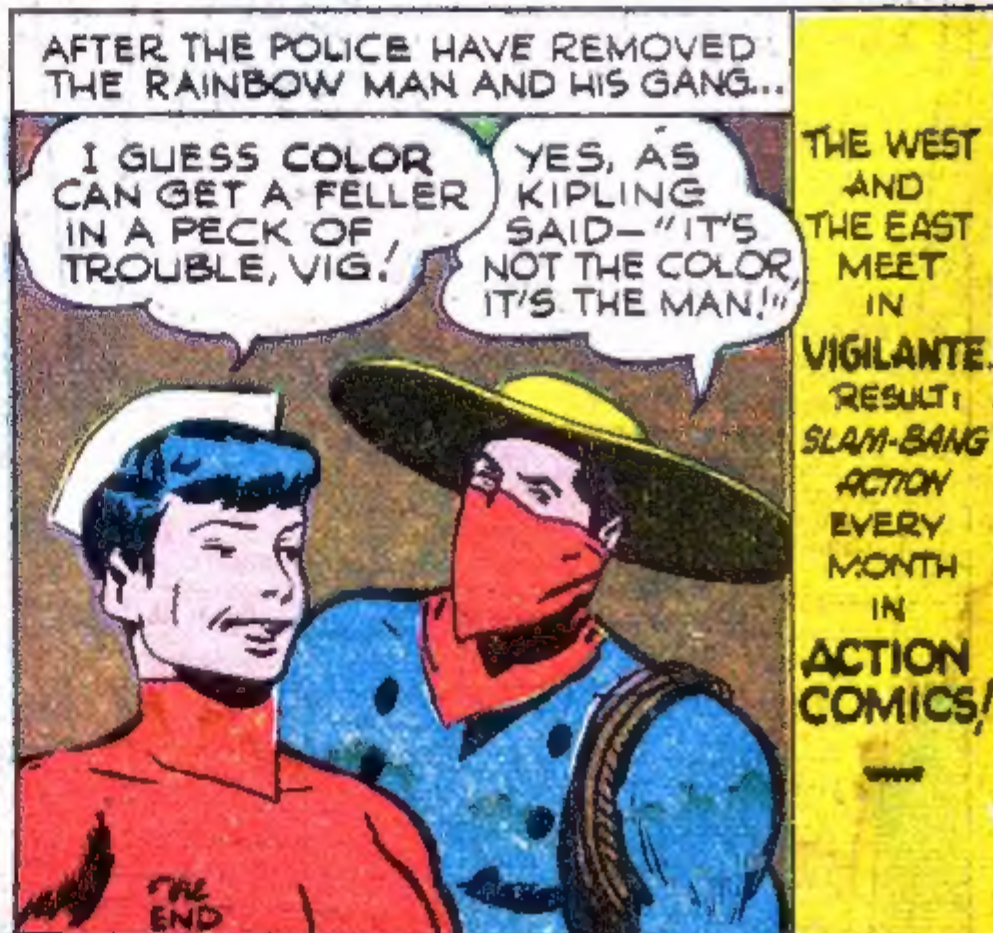
LOOK OUT!



AFTER THE POLICE HAVE REMOVED THE RAINBOW MAN AND HIS GANG...

I GUESS COLOR CAN GET A FELLER IN A PECK OF TROUBLE, VIG!

YES, AS KIPLING SAID—"IT'S NOT THE COLOR, IT'S THE MAN!"

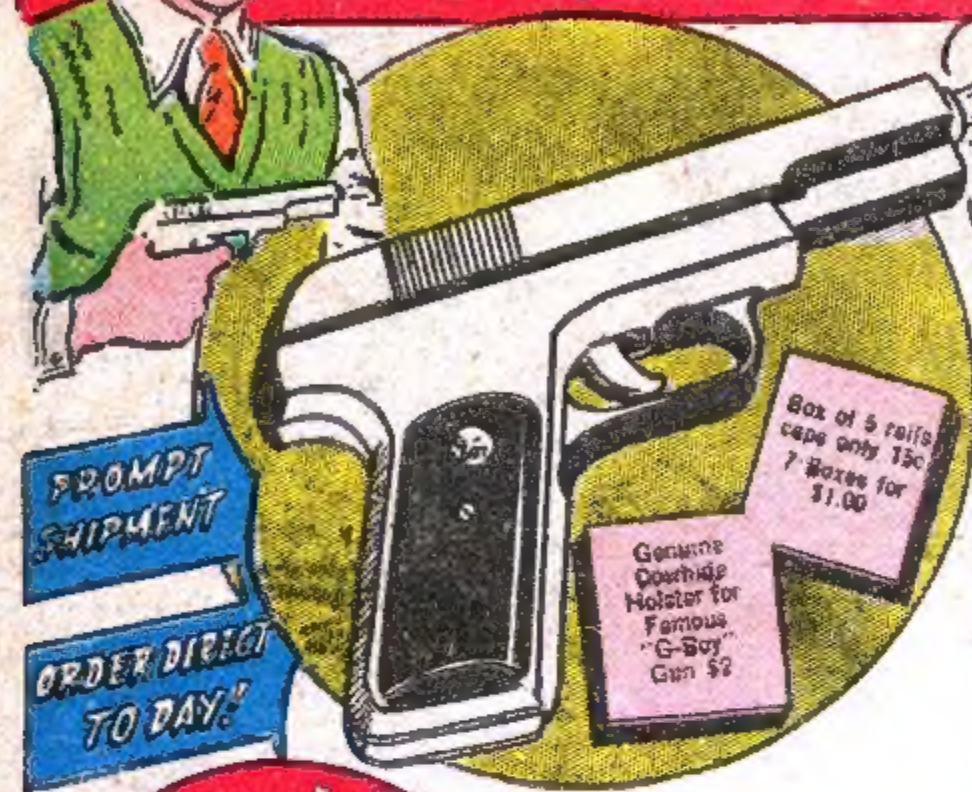


THE WEST AND THE EAST MEET IN VIGILANTE RESULT! SLAM-BANG ACTION EVERY MONTH IN ACTION COMICS!

THE END



BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL



- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

\$1.95

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MA, Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose \$_____ Ship at once via express, charges collect.

G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols, _____ rolls of caps, and _____ holsters.

Name _____

Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D. _____

City _____ State _____

Established 1906

PROMPT SHIPMENT

ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!

Box of 5 rolls caps only 75c
7 Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

Look! STURDY ALLMETAL SKOOTER SKATE



Just What the Boys and Girls Have Been Waiting For

\$2.59

Plus 20c Mailing Charge

- Yes! It's all metal.
- It has steel ball bearing wheels.
- Will take hard wear.

An ideal toy to make children happy and strong. Order several for the nicest children you know.

ORDER DIRECT - TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. MB, Chicago 3, Ill.

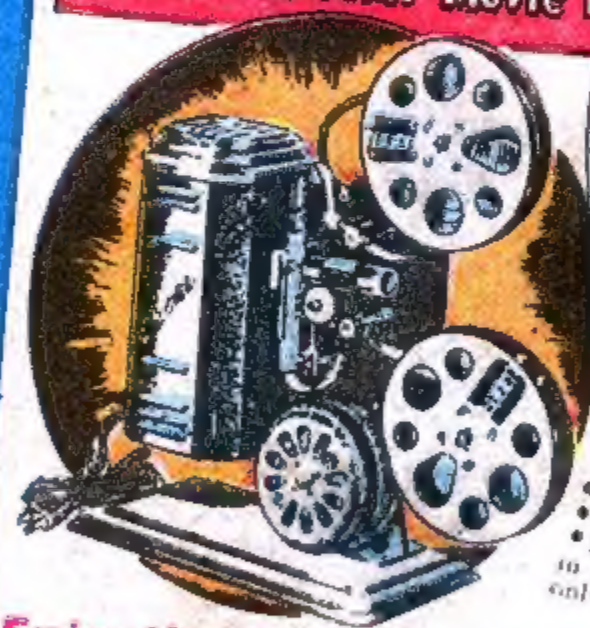
Enclosed is \$_____ Send at once ALL STEEL Scooter Skates at \$2.59 each, plus 20c mailing charge.

Name _____ PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D. _____ State _____

City _____ Established 1906

Now Available! For Immediate Shipment! EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Films

- Our Gang Comedies
- Krazy Kat
- The 3 Stooges
- Scrappy

in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor. Baked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

FOR ONLY

\$17.50

(Movie Projector) Plus Postage

MAIL COUPON NOW!

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. MC, Chicago 3, Ill.

Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16 MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$_____

100 ft. Rolls of Laugh a Minute Cartoons at \$2.75 \$_____

for which I enclose \$_____ Postage _____

Check Films Wanted ☐ Krazy Kat ☐ Scrappy ☐ Our Gang Comedies ☐ The 3 Stooges

Name _____

Street or R.F.D. _____

City _____ State _____

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman  aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target... he handles his firearms  with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife,  or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds,  pets, property or any other person... ever! Remember,  carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes, factories. So... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one.... your parents, guardian  or police  have the right to take it from you... and  should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained—trick shots—manual of marksmanship—woodcraft tips—many others. Also included... complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!



ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT
RED RYDER CARBINE

MODEL No. 111 **\$4.25**



PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

WITH 16-INCH LEATHER SADDLE THOR

DAISY AIR RIFLES

... QUALITY PRODUCTS OF

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 8012 UNION ST., DEPT. 6, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. :

SAFETY TIPS



BICYCLE SAFELY

Careless bicycling may cause accidents. Always ride single file. Never "hitch" on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid ruts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicyclists. Cross small cracks right angles.



DRIVE SAFELY

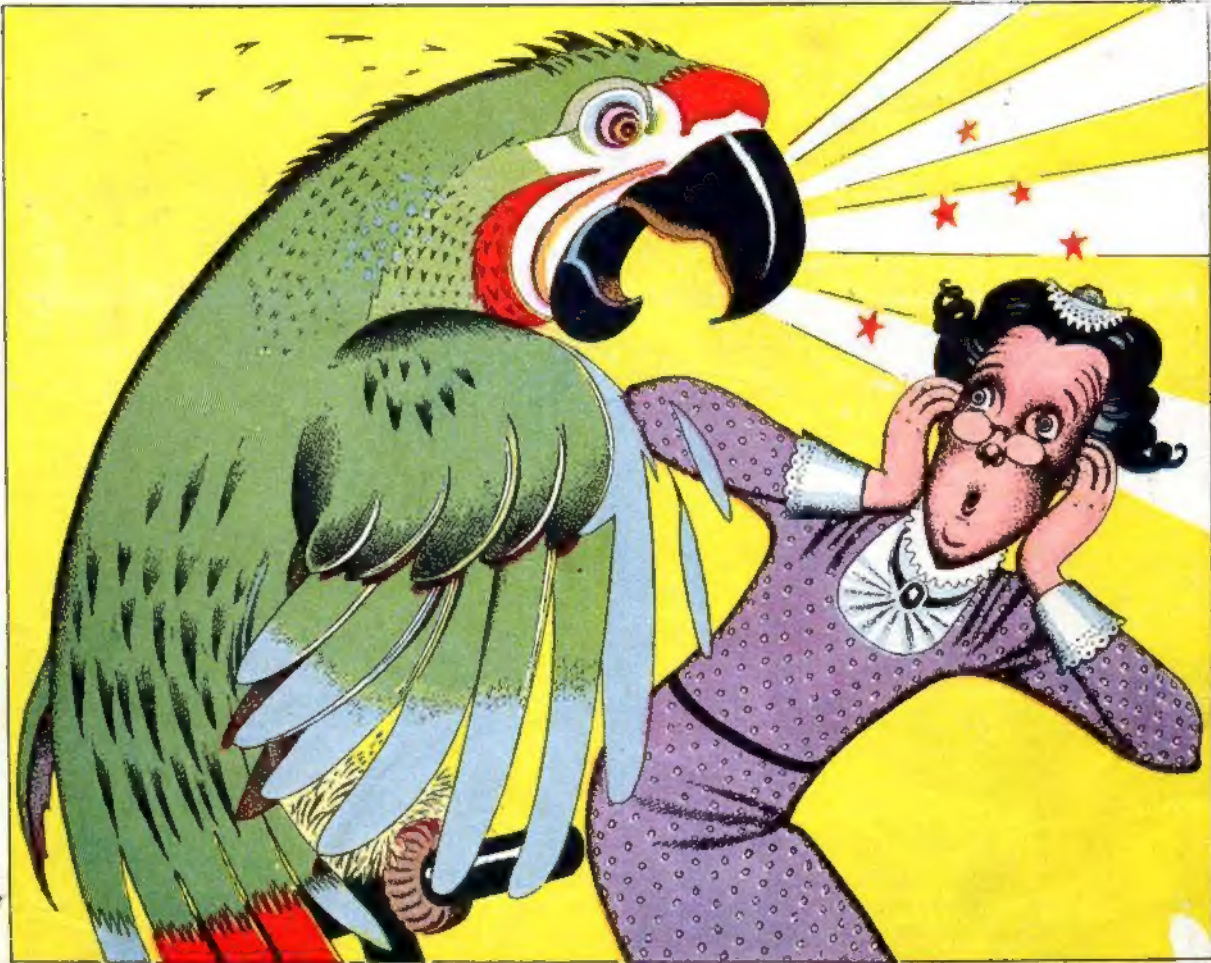
An average of more than ONE LION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents. Think that over, Buddy! Decide that when you are old enough to your driver's license—and after get it—you will remember and follow the safety driving rules you learn.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets at corners. Obey signal lights. Run, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run... walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!





...Polly wants a
Cookie
made with



Candy

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILL.